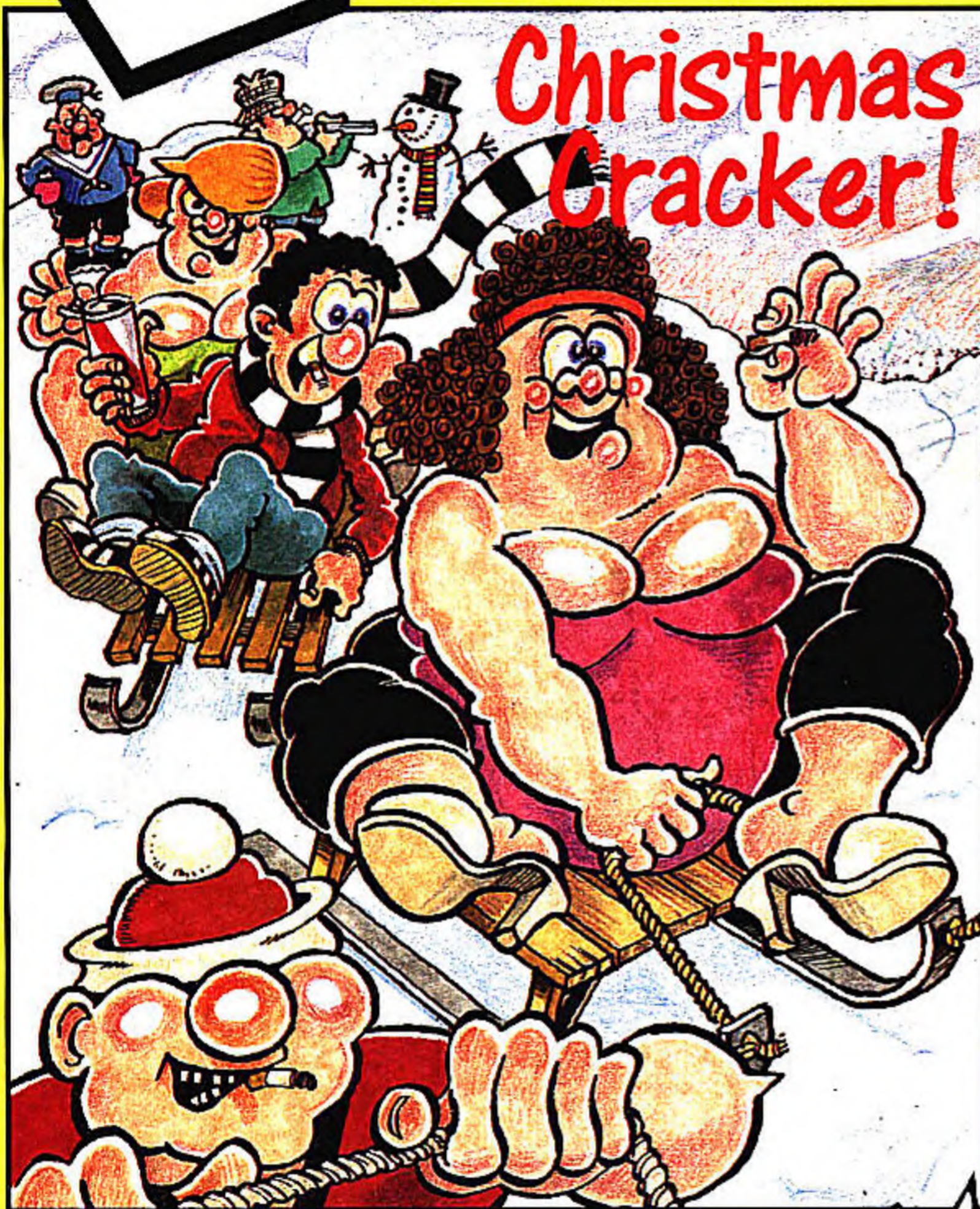




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HAVE WE GOT NEWS FOR YOU!



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free board game



We've got pictures of the Queen's

ARSE



BANDITS



and how to beat them!



LET'S TALK TURKEY

Where will the
stars have their
Christmas dinner?

ISSN 0952-7966



YJR TPDR SMF VTPEM

WAR ON WIGS!

Join our 'Rugs Off
for Christmas' campaign



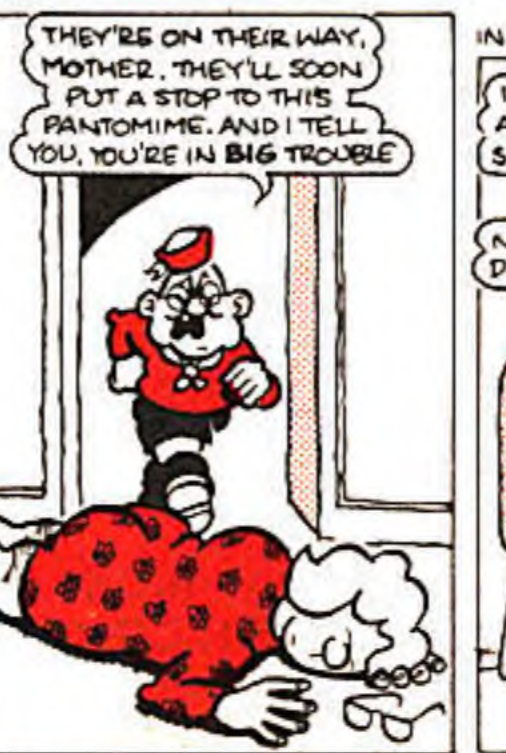
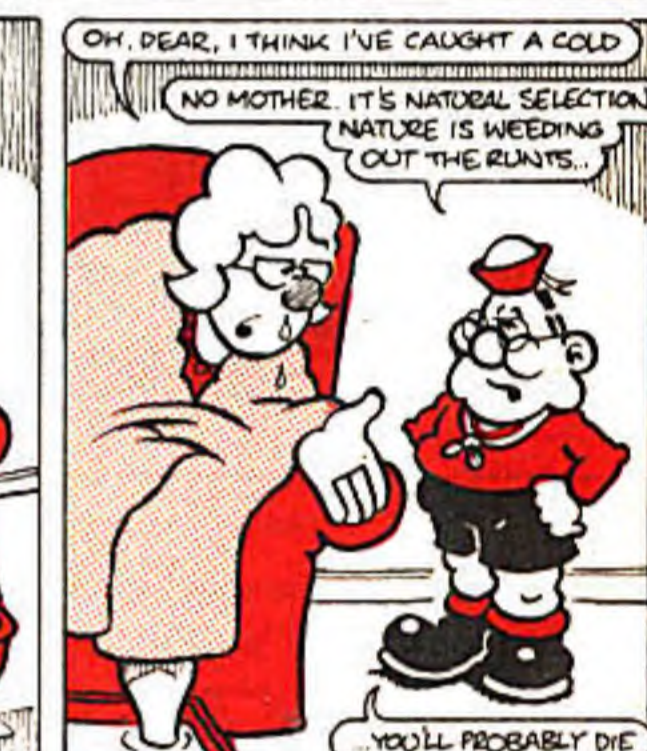
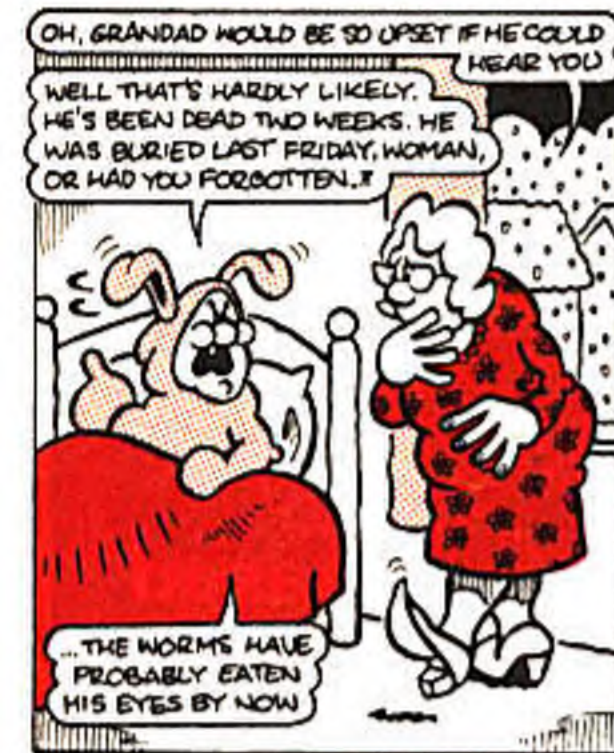
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SPORT

BASTARD

DECEMBER 10TH...



Royals flushed over Queen bumhole snaps

HER ROYAL RINGPIECE

Candid camera catches Queen with her knickers down



Sneaky snapper Tom (left). The Queen is not amused.

A right Royal storm in a 'U' bend is brewing over lurid photographs taken from inside the Queen's lavatory.

For the sneaky snaps, snatched by a former Palace plumber, clearly show the Queen's arse perched proudly on the throne.

POSSESSION

The sensational pictures, which are now in our possession, are the work of plumber Tom Wilson, a former Palace employee whose job it was to look after the Queen's lavatories. The candid shots were taken using a secret camera hidden in the Queen's personal toilet, disguised as a number two.

SUPPLYING

Tom explained how his candid camera came about. "The Queen had asked me to mend her bog 'cos it hadn't been flushing properly. One particular dump had been reluctant to disappear, and kept bobbing about in the bowl. Anyway, as I looked at it, it occurred to me that a camera hidden in the toilet would get a great view of the Queen's arse".

TRAFFICKING

Tom then set about the complex task of designing a camera that looked like a turd, and floated. "In the end I bought a top of the range £100 waterproof camera, tied a few corks to it, then disguised it by smearing a mixture of porridge and brown paint all over it. When I'd finished only the lens was visible, poking out the top".

MARMALADING

Tom tested the camera in his bath, making sure it floated, and that the lens would point up, directly at the

Queen's bottom. "I rigged the shutter to open at the slightest trace of wind, so the gentlest of farts would set it off".

JAMMING

The next day Tom returned to the Queen's lavatory and dropped his secret floating camera down the pan. Then he waited. "I had never been as nervous in my life. I was convinced that the Queen would notice it and flush it away, or worse still fish it out for a closer look".

JAMMING

According to Tom's plan, once the camera had taken its picture the Queen would then flush the lavatory. When she did he would pop down a nearby manhole to fish the camera out of the sewer. But after several hours standing knee deep in sewage beneath the Palace there was still no sign of a Royal flush.

JAMMING

"I later discovered that the Queen had used the toilet several times, but she hadn't flushed it once. Apparently Phillip encourages her to save water by only flushing it once every couple of days. So, after a particularly uncomfortable night I awoke at about 8.30 the following morning and heard a flush. Suddenly there was crap everywhere. I grabbed a couple of big logs, but they weren't the camera. Eventually I caught it, third time lucky."

JAMMING

Tom rushed to the local chemist to get his film

developed straight away. But when he went back to collect the prints the following day, disaster struck. For there had been a mix-up, and his prints were handed to a police officer standing in the queue in front of him.

I WANNA

"He looked at the prints and immediately recognised the Queen's arse. Then he turned to me and asked if the photographs were mine. I thought I was done for. Then an idea sprang into my head. I said they were mine, but it was my wife's arse. I told him people were always mistaking my wife's arse for the Queen's."

JAM IT

"He seemed quite happy with this explanation and handed the prints over. By the time I got out of the shop I must have shit my pants about a dozen times, but it was worth it, I can tell you. On the bus home I just sat there looking at these lovely big pictures of the Queen's arse sitting on the bog. It was the most exciting moment of my life".

WITH YOU

We have obtained the pictures of the Queen's arse from Mr Wilson, *but we have no intention of publishing them.* Unlike certain other papers, we know where the line should be drawn between public interest and invasion of privacy. And the British public were quick to commend us on our brave stand. "By refusing to print these pictures there is no doubt that the circulation of Viz will suffer. But I applaud this courageous moral stand", said one passer-by yesterday.

VIEWS OF THE VIZ

We **abhor** candid photographs of the Royals being published by the Sunday Mirror. Printing pictures which had been obtained in such an underhand manner not only does a disservice to the newspaper industry as a whole, but it is also a cunt's trick, and no mistake.

We, like our readers, love and respect the Royal Family. Their privacy and well-being are more important than our circulation problems.

For that reason we have **refused** to print certain pictures of the Royals. And we will continue to do so. *That is a promise.* A promise that we will keep (unless we are offered something **really** special, like a Fergie hamburger shot, or Prince Charles in a chocolate sandwich.)

SNEAK-A-SNAP COMPETITION

Imagine how exciting it would be to take sizzling sneaky snaps of someone on the toilet, in the shower, or brushing their teeth! Well now that dream can come true, thanks to *Richer Sounds Sneak-a-Snap competition.*

They're giving away 500 Hanimex cameras, worth an amazing £4.99 (each, we hope), to the first 500 Viz readers who take the coupon below into one of their nationwide hi-fi stores. Then, to enter the competition all you have to do is hide somewhere in your house, and take a sneaky snapshot of your partner. Send your pictures to 'Sneak-a-Snap Competition', Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. The closing date for entries is January 7th 1994.

The winning snap as chosen by our panel of judges, including the Queen, will receive first prize - a £500 hi-fi spending spree at their nearest *Richer Sounds* store, and TEN lucky runners-up will receive a free Eclipse CD101 remote control CD player. Everyone who enters

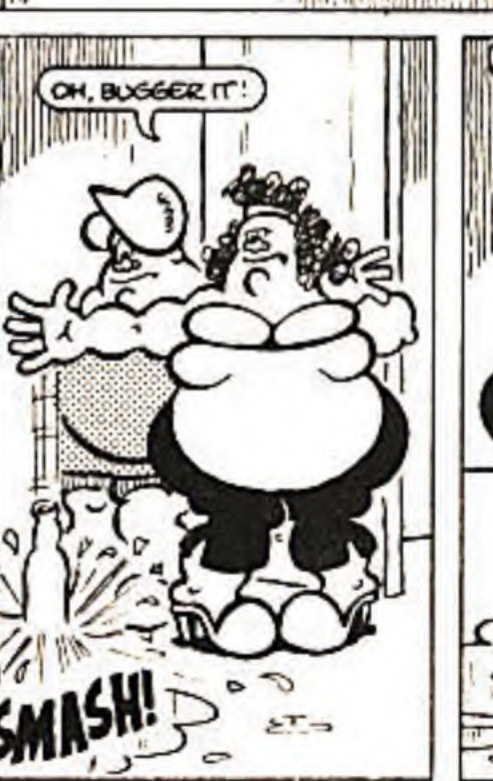
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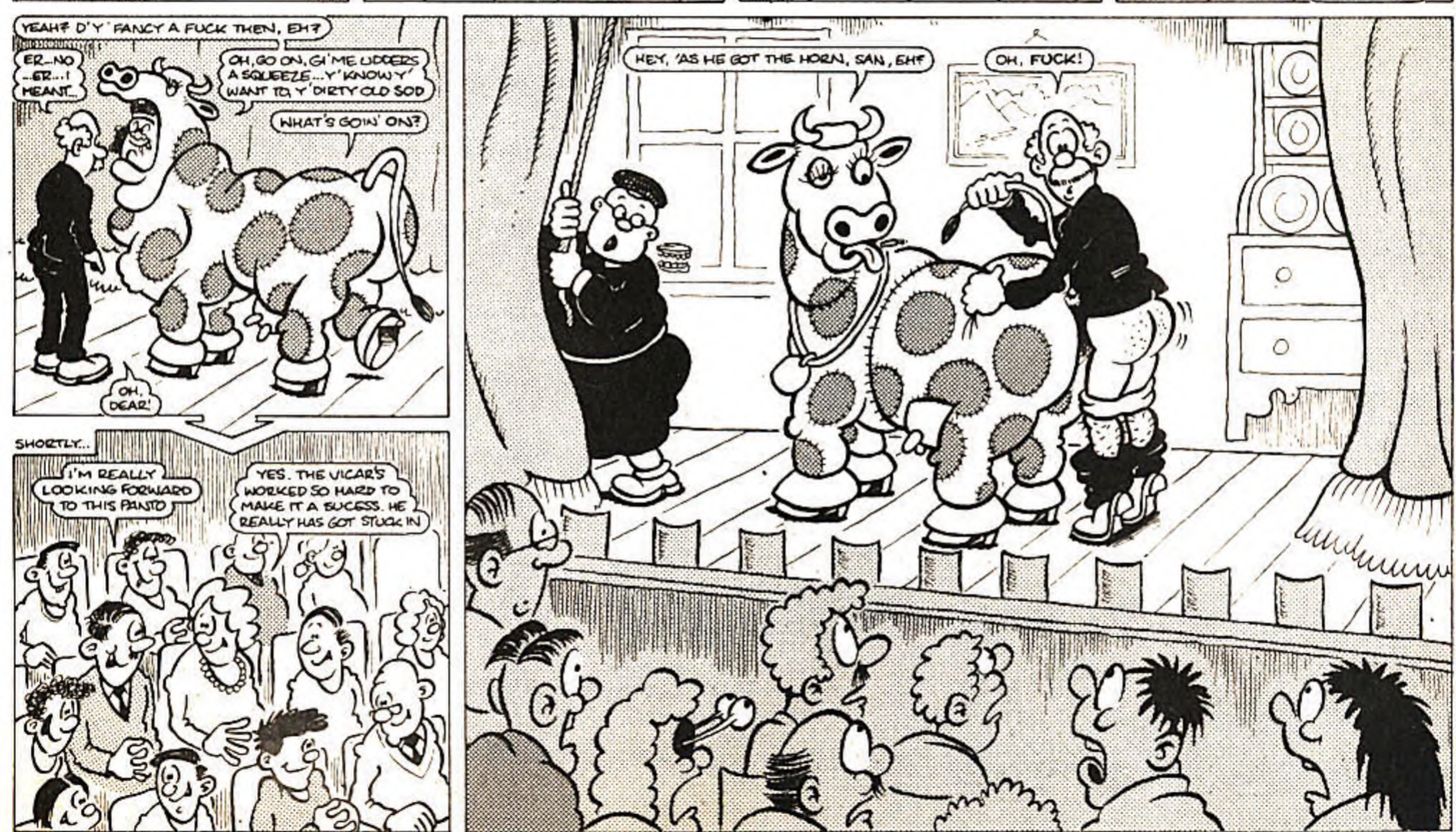
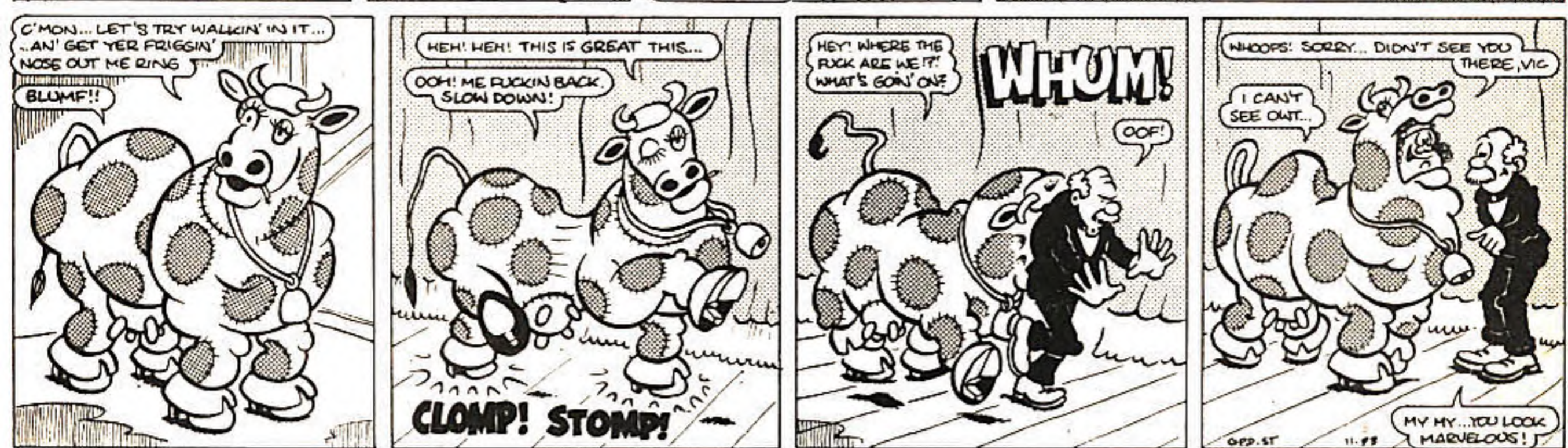
RICHER Sounds
HI-FI

the competition will receive a £10 OFF voucher valid against the purchase of the same CD player, normally priced £79.95. So hurry along to your local branch of *Richer Sounds*. And while you're there, why not do your Christmas shopping? Teal cassette decks just £59.99! Half price NAD 5440 CD players at £144.95. Hundred more bargains in store, etc. etc.

★★

OH, LORDY! IT'S THE FAT SLAGS





Let's get back to Victorian values

This Government are all in favour of a return to Victorian values. Well if any cunt in the cabinet wants to sell me their house, I'll give them five hundred pounds ten shillings and sixpence for it.

W. I. Finial
Putney

Every time I open my wardrobe there seems to be more traffic cones in it than there was before. It would be different if men had periods, etc.

Ben Elton
Hampstead

No Winner situation



I was concerned to hear that film director Michael Winner must undergo heart surgery. What a great loss it would be to the British film industry if this overweight, pointy nosed, right wing, opinionated, sex maniac were to pop his clogs.

R. Valley
Cardiff



LETTERBOOKS
Viz, P.O.Box 1PT
Newcastle upon Tyne
NE99 1PT

Why do people in Cilla Black's 'Surprise Surprise' programme always look surprised? You'd think that the title of the show would provide them with a couple of pretty strong hints as to what might happen.

Mrs P. Morley
Northwich

Using lead free petrol is hardly a great sacrifice to make in order to save the planet. Some of these so-called environmentalists should try using lead free pencils.

P. Northwich
Morley

Student debate

I read with interest Mr A. Pelling of Oxford's letter ('Top Tips', issue 62) in which he implies students are more intelligent than others among us who have not benefited from further education. However, I'd appreciate it if he, or any other student, could answer the following point. If you little cunts are so fucking bright, how come you can't read the 'Do Not Touch' signs in our hi-fi shop?

Nick & Ian
Cornwall

Apologies for interrupting this adult humour letters page, but I was wondering whether any of your readers could help us. We are collecting B.P. 'Options', Esso 'Tiger' and Texaco 'Star' fuel tokens to raise money to buy a much needed estate car to help our children get out and about. If readers send us their surplus tokens we will use them to raise cash at future fund raising events.

Mrs May Henderson
East Park Home
Glasgow

**Send your tokens, or donations, or estate cars, to East Park Home for Infirm Children, 1092 Maryhill Road, Glasgow, G20 9TD. (Registered charity no. CR18208).*

I find motorway driving much more enjoyable now that I own an automatic car as I am now able to tap my left foot to the music on the radio without any interruptions. I also tilt my head from side to side in time with the music, pausing occasionally to check my mirrors.

R. Soning
London

As a disabled driver I am fed up with other motorists parking in our reserved spaces in supermarket car parks. Perhaps if the supermarkets would allocate us spaces in a far corner of the car park, well away from the supermarket entrance, able bodied people would not be tempted to park in them.

A. Smith
Putney

They're all a bunch of lesbians

I'm all in favour of the Government forcing absent fathers to pay ludicrous amounts towards the maintenance of their children. It will make them think twice in future before having sex with a lesbian, which I believe most of these single parent mothers are. The rest are, of course, prostitutes, and perhaps they should be taxed on the money which the fathers no doubt paid them in the first place for having sex.

C. Pot
Clapham

Shut up you old fuss pots

Don't listen to old folks complaining about VAT on their fuel bills. These people will always find something to complain about. If it wasn't their heating bills it would be something else, like the size and shape of decimal currency, or the frequency of bus services.

D. Pipe
Halifax

I agree with Mr Pipe's letter (issue 63). I am also in favour of taxing old people on their fuel bills. My wife and I call it the 'Mattress Tax', because we all know that pensioners have been hoarding cash in their mattresses for years. Well they'll not need it where they're going, will they? So stop moaning and cough up.

B. Chimney-Stack
Aldershot

Having to wear red paper poppies in our lapel for a week seems like an awful lot of bother to go to just to remind ourselves of Remembrance Sunday. Wouldn't it be a better idea for the newsreaders to remind us about Remembrance Sunday the day before, like they do when the clocks go back. Then all the money we spend on poppies could be saved and given to charity instead.

W. Slates
Rhyll

If a kitten's stomach is only the size of the tip of your thumb - as is claimed on the current 'Whiskas' TV advertisement, perhaps one of your readers could explain how they are able to manufacture turds somewhat larger than a man's fist.

G. Crocker
Fareham

They say you can't teach an old dog new tricks. Well my wife's 68, ugly as a boot, and yesterday I taught her how to set fire to her farts.

R. Tile
Battersea

Where are they now?

Whatever became of actor Nicholas Bond-Owen, better known as Tristram, the boy next door, in Thames TV's 'George & Mildred' series. So asked Ian Wheelclamp of Swindon.

Well Ian, Nicholas, who began playing Tristram at the age of seven, drifted out of the acting profession after 'George & Mildred'. A millionaire at the age of ten, he invested most of his earnings from the series in a goldfish farm in Oxfordshire which failed in 1979, leaving him penniless. Now 74, Nicholas owns a small printing business in his home town of Ashford, Middlesex, where he lives alone, but quite happily.

"I have no regrets. I enjoyed my time as Tristram. Those were wonderful days, and I have marvellous memories of them. But I'm just as happy now," he told us. But does he ever contemplate a return to acting? "I've had offers of pantomimes over



Tristram as TV viewers remember him, and (below) how he is today.



the years, and a bit of TV, but I don't miss acting at all to be quite honest. I'm perfectly happy without it".

* If you'd like to know what happened to a star of the past, write to 'Where are they now' at our Letterbox address.

Obscure Seventies Pop Group Baggage
Stuck in Taxi Boot Joke No.42

WHEN THIS GETS OUT
SPARKS ARE GONNA FLY.

AIRPORT



TOP TIPS

ADD an element of danger to your gerbil's boring life by hiding a bowl of Ready Brek under its sawdust with a small sign nearby saying 'Danger - Quick-sand'.

Hapag Lloyd
Runcorn

A BUCKET of water hung in a tree is an ideal nesting place for migrating sea birds.

H. Lovatt
Reading

KEEP a few ten pence pieces in your pyjama pocket in case you're abducted by aliens during the night and need to "phone home".

H. Lord
Redcar

FELLAS. Why waste money on expensive 0898 phone numbers. Just phone your local department store and ask them to describe their latest selection of ladies' lingerie, while masturbating furiously.

A. Jax
Wolverhampton

TAKE a leaking tin of red paint to your local DIY superstore, carry it into the shop and demand a refund. Then return straight to your car in the crowded car park by simply following the trail of paint.

R. Hiles
Edinburgh

PREVENT teenage children from masturbating in their bedrooms at night by attaching a doorbell button to their genitals wired to an alarm in the kitchen which rings should they touch themselves "down there".

Mrs C. Fillet
Dorking

SINGLE mothers. A life sized cut-out of Cecil Parkinson in your kitchen will act as an ideal male role model for your disadvantaged children.

R. On
Harrington

DIVIDE the number of pages in a book by the price to see whether or not it represents good value for money. Compare different books before deciding which to buy.

L. Flashing
Andover

WANKING ON THE MOON!

Sting plans £100 billion space

Sex crazy pop millionaire Sting is set to turn his back on the pop charts - and head instead for the moon!

For the love bonkers former Tyneside school-teacher is planning a journey into space - in order to improve his sexual performances. And that, despite the fact that he is already better at having sex than anyone else in the world.

NUTTY

Screw nutty Sting, who has admitted he can 'do it' for anything up to five hours without going off, puts his amazing *sexcess* at knobbing down to yoga exercises which he and actress wife Trudy Styler do every day. But the 42 year old shag buff believes he can improve his love making technique by practising special *weightless sex* in space.

PICNIC

And so the hump loopy loveboat has commissioned a special rocket to be built which will take him, together with wife Trudy and a cargo of condoms, on a voyage of *sexploration* which could cost the poke potty popster anything up to £100 billion.



According to a showbiz insider, Sting hopes that in a weightless space environment, such as the moon, his bottom will be free to 'float', rather than go up and down and up and down, and consequently love making will be a longer, more gentle experience.

LION

Little research has been done into sex in space, although the first man on the moon, Neil Armstrong, was scheduled to have an experimental wank in 1969. However, he chickened out in the newsagents and bought a car magazine instead of a jazzmag, and returned to Earth not having experienced a weightless ham shank.

sexperiment

Pop star Sting could be disappointed with space sex, according to one leading space boffin. For rather than finding his bottom 'floating' in a weightless space environment, he may find it heavy, and difficult to lift.

IRON

For professor Wilfred Saltzeimer of Cambridge University's Department of Astrology has written several papers on the subject of sexual activity in space, and is the author to the book 'How Martians Have Sex'.

ZION

In his book Professor Saltzeimer compares the Martian penis to a bottle of tomato ketchup. "Martians are red, and so is their sperm. In fact, Martians' sperm looks just like tomato ketchup, and the male Martian reproductive organ is much the same shape as a ketchup bottle. In the same way that it is often necessary to bang the bottom of a ketchup bottle to make the ketchup come



A typical space scene on the moon yesterday.

out, so a Martian has to make sudden, jerky movements of his bottom in order to shake out the seminal fluids, or ketchup, which come out in a large, uncontrolled dollop".

"Whilst Sting's penis is very probably not ketchup bottle shaped, and neither he nor his wife are Martian, I believe that similar 'banging' movements may be necessary to achieve ejaculation if they were to have sex on the moon", said the Professor yesterday.

Hollywood star's death riddle

Confusion yesterday surrounded the condition of Hollywood actor Raymond Burr after he failed to show up for a charity movie premiere.

Despite his recent death Burr, who shot to fame in the sixties as wheelchair bound TV detective Robert Ironside, was expected to show up for the lavish star studded Beverly Hills bash to raise money for monkeys. But close friends of the actor were stunned by his non-arrival, and doctors at the Los Angeles hospital where he died admitted they had no idea of the star's whereabouts.

However, late last night the mystery was solved when a colleague of the grey haired former Perry Mason star and closet homosexual revealed that Burr had checked in to a £600 a night Los Angeles cemetery under a false name shortly after being released from hospital.



Burr - 'Dead'

A spokesman for Burr's undertakers yesterday issued a brief statement. "I can confirm that Mr Burr has been admitted to the cemetery and that his condition remains dead", he told reporters who had gathered at the gate.

WINTER SUBSCRIPTION SALE! 20% OFF! SAVE £1.50!

Why not give someone six super presents this Christmas - a year's subscription to Viz! Having Viz delivered to your door saves you £1.50 a year, as you only pay £6.00 for six issues, including postage. What a fuckin' bargain, eh? We're all heart. An overseas subscription costs £10 a year. For extra copies see below.

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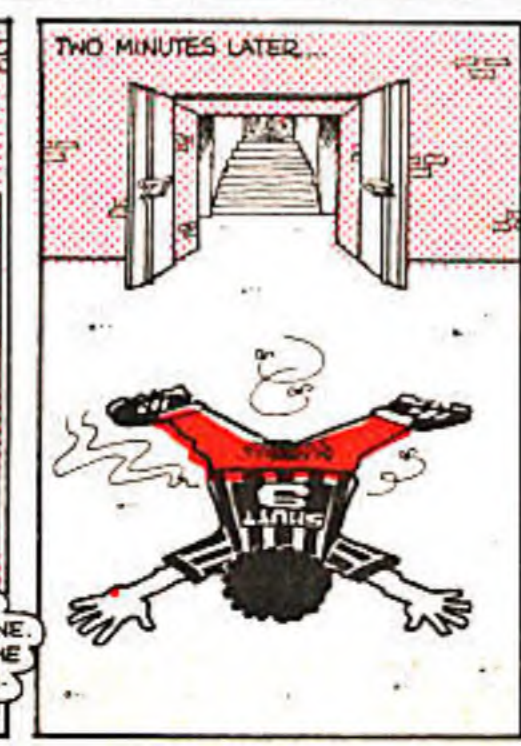
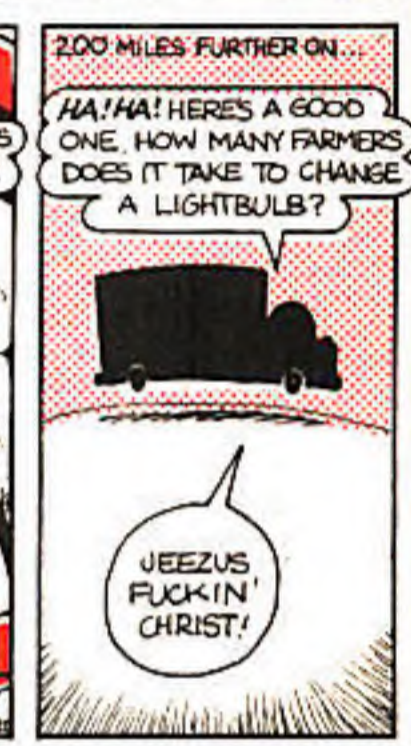
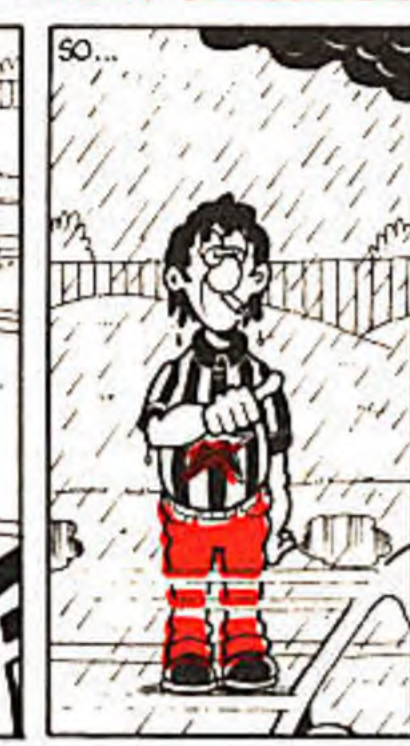
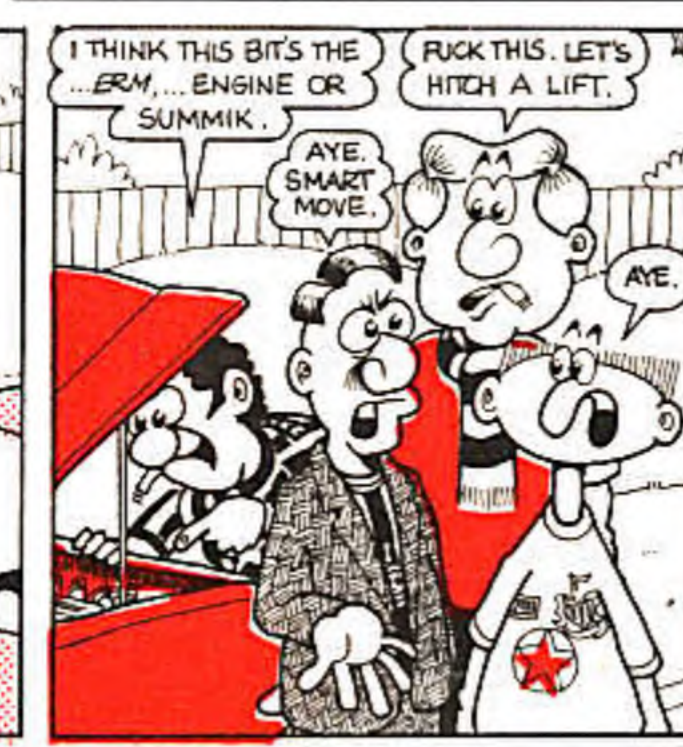
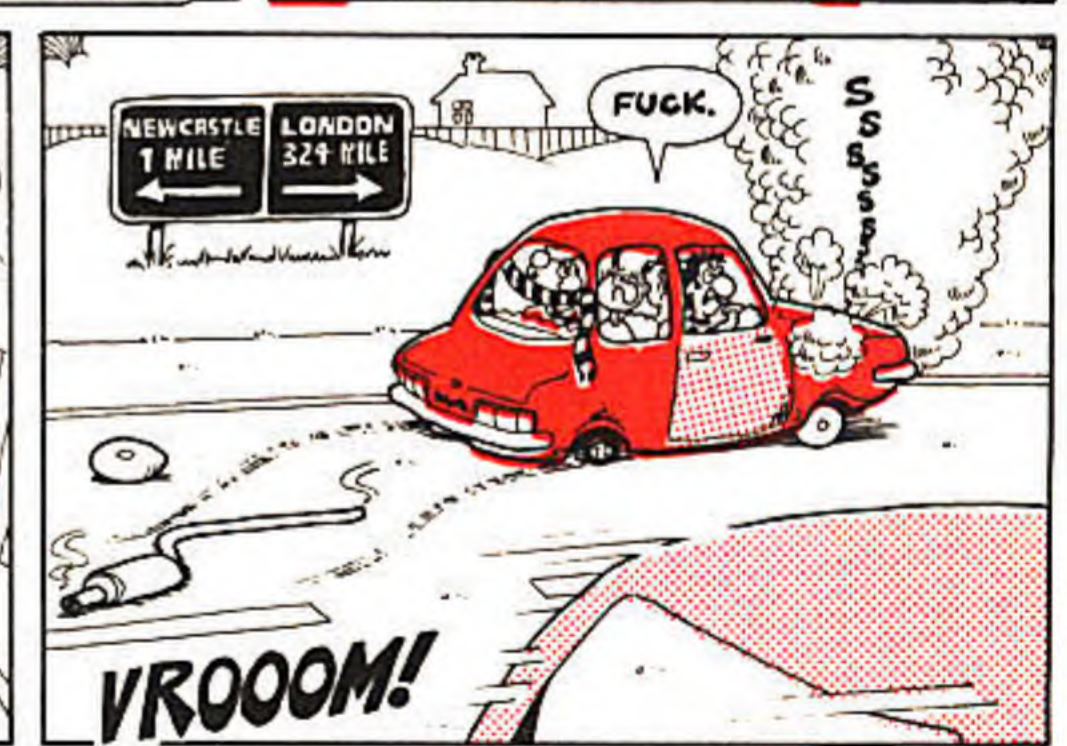
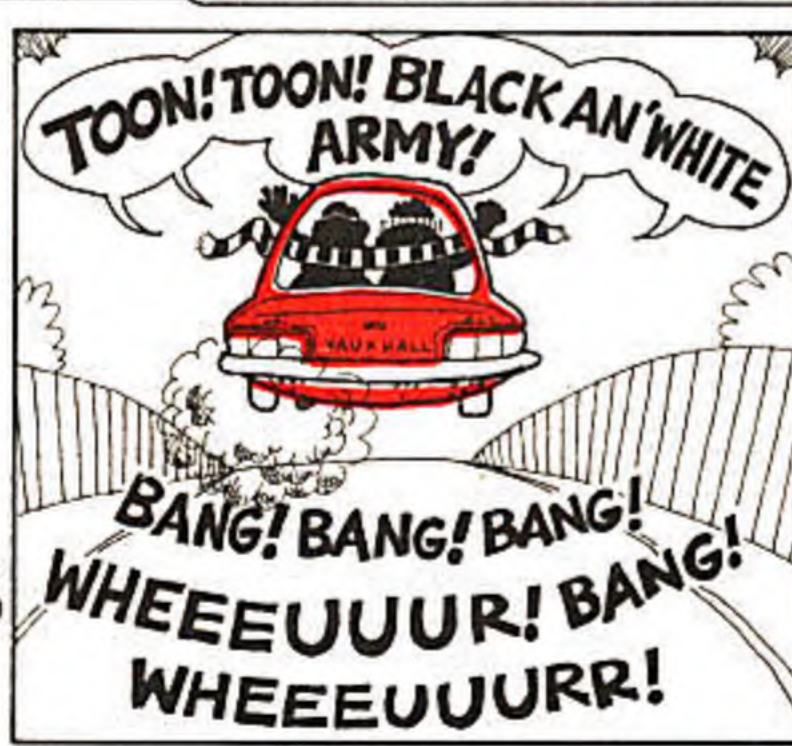
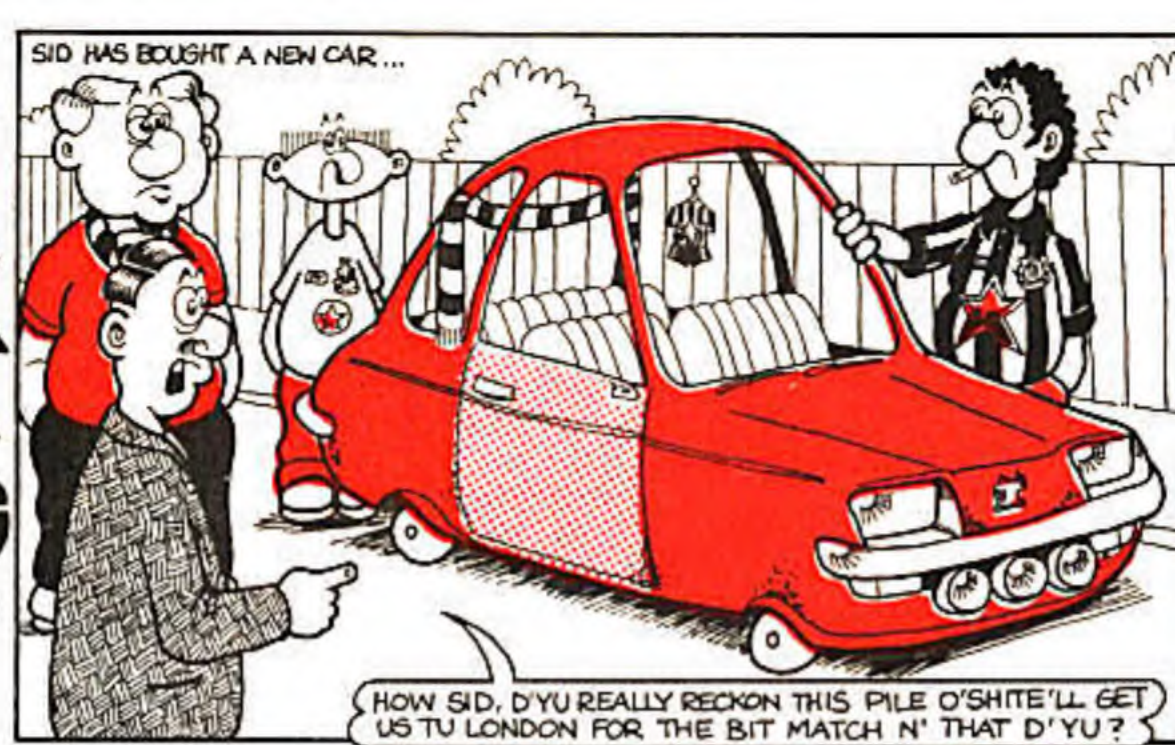
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NAME





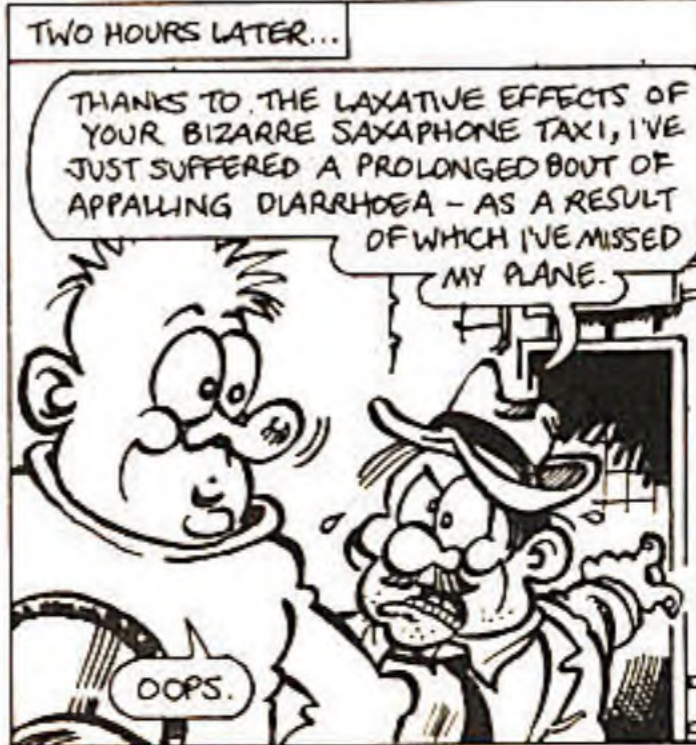
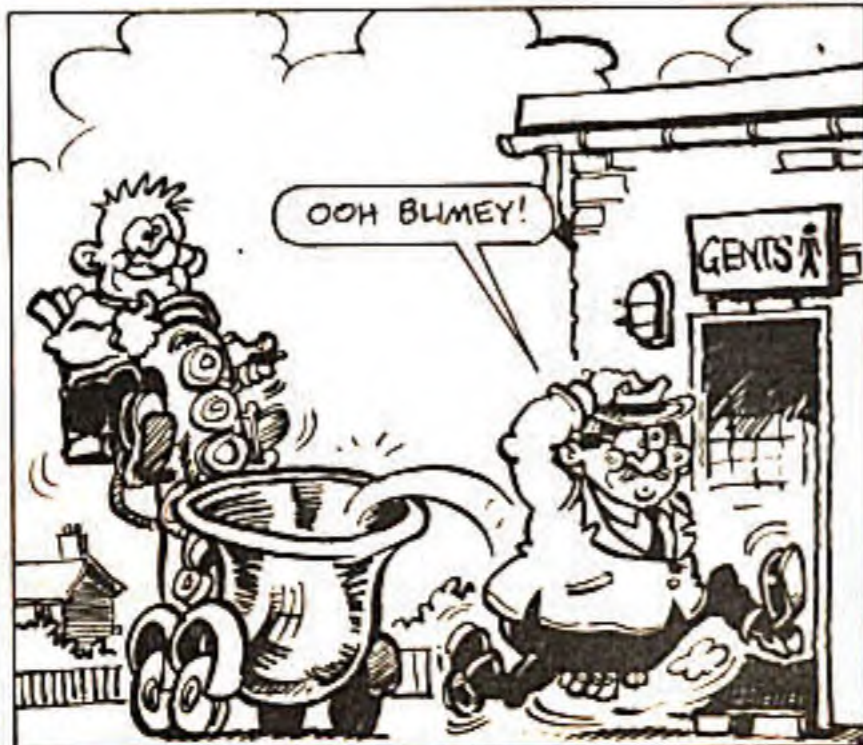
MAX'S LAXATIVE SAXAPHONE TAXI



MY TAXI TO THE AIRPORT SHOULD BE HERE ANYMOMENT.



GRAND. WE'LL BE THERE WITH PLENTY OF TIME TO SPARE.



IT'S WAR ON WIGS

We launch Wig Amnesty Week for slapheads

We've joined forces with Britain's newsagents to declare a national amnesty for Britain's wig wearers.

For one week in December Britain's secret baldies will be given the opportunity to come out of the closet, and hand in their hairpieces at collection points across the country. Special Wig Banks will be set up in independent newsagents' shops, and wigs can be disposed of in confidence. No record of wig wearers' names, or of their wigs, will be kept. All the wigs collected will then be taken away and burned, for charity.

WIG

National Wig Amnesty Week will run from Monday December 5th through until Sunday the 12th. During that time anyone who wears a wig, a weave, or similar false hairpiece, can take their mop along to any participating newsagents and hand it in.

MOP

Amnesty organisers are aware that many mop tops will be reluctant to reveal their true slapheadedness, many having lived the 'wig lie' - strenuously denying the existence of their hairpiece, even to friends and close relatives. But they warn that wig wearers who ignore their advice could be putting their own, and other people's, health at risk.

SPINNING

Here are just a few of the dangers inherent to wig wearing:

* In Britain each year an estimated 2,500 traffic accidents are caused by wigs slipping down over motorists' eyes while they bend forward to adjust their car radios.



* Over 10,000 wig wearers are killed or seriously injured every year whilst chasing after wigs dislodged by the wind. Many frantic baldies run out into the road from between parked cars attempting to retrieve rugs from the road.

* Hairpieces pose a growing threat to hygiene, especially in Britain's restaurants and hotels where an estimated 50,000 chefs and waiters wear a wig, with the obvious danger of these falling into soup.

* Cheaper, less convincing nylon wigs, such as the bright orange ones worn by grey haired old gentlemen, could pose a fire hazard, accord to Fire Chiefs. They want to see compulsory fire certificates attached to all wigs being worn in a public place.

* And scientists now believe that many mental problems can be attributed to wigs. Research has showed that a film of hot air, trapped between the wig and the scalp, can effectively 'steam' the brain in much the same way that chicken is sometimes cooked in Chinese restaurants.

GAZ

Organisers hope that during the wig amnesty period the majority of Britain's estimated 20 million hairpieces will be collected and destroyed.



Hairpieces today, gone tomorrow? Here's three stars all rumoured to wear rugs.

Baldies - here's what to do...

If you wear a wig simply take it to your nearest newsagents on any day between 5th and 12th December. Participating newsagents will be displaying our Wig Amnesty sticker in their window. The Wig Bank will be clearly labelled inside the shop. Simply pop your wig in. There'll be no questions asked, and you'll be free to walk out of the shop, bald.

SECURITY

The wigs will then be collected under tight security and taken away to be burnt, for charity. Please note that several major newsagents, among them WHSmith and John Menzies, are not participating, as they do not wish to offend their many bald customers.

BAR STAFF

If you are concerned about explaining your sudden loss of hair to friends and relatives, here's a couple of handy hints to help you get by:

* Before disposing of your wig, tell friends you plan to shave your head 'for charity'. Then look baffled when, after several weeks, it fails to 'grow back'.

* Tell friends you're going on a camping holiday near Sellafield in Cumbria. Then disappear for a week, and return minus your wig. They will naturally assume that your hair loss is due to radiation exposure from the Sellafield Nuclear Power Station.

TO THE NEWSAGENT

To take part in Wig Amnesty Week simply cut out the window sticker and display it in your shop window. Then place a black bin liner prominently near the counter, and attach the Wig Bank sign to it. At the end of Wig Amnesty Week empty the contents of the bin liner into a pile on your lawn. Then set fire to them.

WIG BANK
DEPOSIT WIGS HERE

WIG AMNESTY WEEK
BRING YOUR RUGS HERE

BOB-FACED BETTY

of The BISCUIT SHOP BALLET

11-YEAR OLD BETTY MERTON LIVED WITH HER FATHER IN THE VILLAGE OF GARTON, AND SHE HAD ONE GREAT PASSION IN HER LIFE - BALLET DANCING!

ONE DAY, AS SHE PRACTISED HER DANCE STEPS IN THE GARDEN...

COME ON BETTY - SOMETHING'S GOING ON AT THE VILLAGE BISCUIT SHOP

SIR GILES PERKE-FREAN, THE LOCAL BISCUIT MAGNATE, IS GOING TO MAKE AN ANNOUNCEMENT

AT THE VILLAGE BISCUIT SHOP

ON SATURDAY I SHALL BE HOLDING A GRAND BALLET DANCING COMPETITION HERE AT THE BISCUIT SHOP

EVERYONE IS INVITED TO ENTER - AND I WISH YOU ALL THE BEST OF BISCUIT LUCK!

BETTY RUSHED HOME TO TELL HER FATHER THE THRILLING NEWS

I'M SO EXCITED ABOUT THE COMPETITION, DAD

DO YOU THINK I STAND A CHANCE OF WINNING FIRST PRIZE?

I'M AFRAID NOT, BETTY. YOU SEE - YOUR NOSE IS TOO BIG. ALL BALLET DANCERS SHOULD HAVE SMALL NOSES

OH.

THE EXCESS NASAL WEIGHT COULD MAKE YOU FALL OVER WHILE DANCING, AND RUIN THE PERFORMANCE

BUT DON'T WORRY - I'LL FIX YOU AN APPOINTMENT WITH THE LOCAL PLASTIC SURGEON

HE'LL REDUCE THE SIZE OF YOUR NOSE IN TIME FOR THE COMPETITION

THANKS DAD - YOU'RE THE GREATEST!

SO, LATER AT THE PLASTIC SURGERY CLINIC

I'VE FINISHED THE OPERATION ON YOUR DAUGHTER, MR MERTON

PLASTIC SURGERY - U-LIKE

WE CAN REMOVE THE BANDAGES NOW

I'M GRATEFUL FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE, DOCTOR. THANKS TO YOU, I CAN DANCE AGAIN

DON'T MENTION IT BETTY - IT WAS A PIECE OF CAKE

BUT WHAT TH - ?! WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO MY FACE?

I APPEAR TO RESEMBLE BOB HOLNESS, HOST OF THE POPULAR CHILDREN'S TV GAME SHOW 'BLOCKBUSTERS'

AH, YES. I'M AFRAID THAT DUE TO A CLERICAL ERROR, I PERFORMED THE WRONG OPERATION ON YOU. THERE WAS A BIT OF A MIX-UP, YOU SEE.

I'M AFRAID YOU WILL LOOK LIKE BOB HOLNESS FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.

THAT WILL BE TEN THOUSAND POUNDS.

OH DADDY, WHAT WILL BECOME OF ME?

NEVER MIND, BETTY. YOU MAY LOOK LIKE BOB HOLNESS - BUT YOU'RE STILL MY DAUGHTER, AND I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU

NEXT DAY, BETTY WENT TO SEE SIR GILES PERKE-FREAN AT THE BISCUIT SHOP

PLEASE SIR GILES, I WOULD LIKE TO ENTER THE BALLET DANCING CONTEST ON SATURDAY

I'M SORRY YOUNG LADY, BUT THIS IS A SERIOUS BISCUIT-ORIENTED BALLET COMPETITION

WE CAN'T POSSIBLY ALLOW GIRLS WHO RESEMBLE EARLY-EVENING TELEVISION CELEBRITIES TO TAKE PART - IT WOULD MAKE A MOCKERY OF THE EVENT

NOW GET OUT, AND NEVER DARKEN THIS BISCUIT SHOP AGAIN...

YOU MONSTER!

SATURDAY ARRIVED, AND BETTY WATCHED WISTFULLY AS PREPARATIONS FOR THE BALLET GOT UNDER WAY

GRAND BALLET CONTEST, TODAY

WHAT ARE YOU HANGING ABOUT FOR, BOB-HOLNESS-FEATURES?

YEAH - PUSH OFF! WE DON'T WANT YOUR SORT ROUND HERE

SNIFF

MEANWHILE

I HAD TO HURRY HOME AND FETCH AN EXTRA BOX OF BISCUITS FOR TODAY'S BALLET COMPETITION

AND IT'S DUE TO START SOON - SO I'D BETTER TAKE A SHORT CUT ALONG THE EDGE OF THIS DANGEROUS CLIFF

SUDDENLY

OH NO!

I'VE TRIPPED AND FALLEN OFF THE CLIFF

NEARBY, BETTY WAS WALKING DEJECTEDLY BY HERSELF

GOSH! THAT'S SIR GILES PERKE-FREAN - AND HE'S BEEN HURT

I THINK MY LEG IS BROKEN! IF HELP DOESN'T ARRIVE SOON, I'LL MISS THE START OF THE BALLET

DON'T WORRY SIR GILES - THOSE BISCUITS WHICH YOU'VE DROPPED HAVE GIVEN ME AN IDEA

HER HEART POUNDING, BETTY BEGAN TO DANCE ON THE SCATTERED BISCUITS - AND SHE DANCED HARDER THAN SHE'D EVER DANCED IN HER LIFE

SOON THE BISCUITS HAD BEEN TRAMPLED INTO TINY CRUMBS

SEE - NOW I CAN ARRANGE THE CRUMBS TO FORM THE LETTERS 'SOS'

SOMEbody IS BOUND TO SEE IT FROM THE CLIFF TOP, AND CALL FOR HELP!

SURE ENOUGH

LOOK! A DISTRESS SIGNAL WRITTEN IN BISCUIT CRUMBS

WE'D BETTER SEND FOR AN AMBULANCE RIGHT AWAY

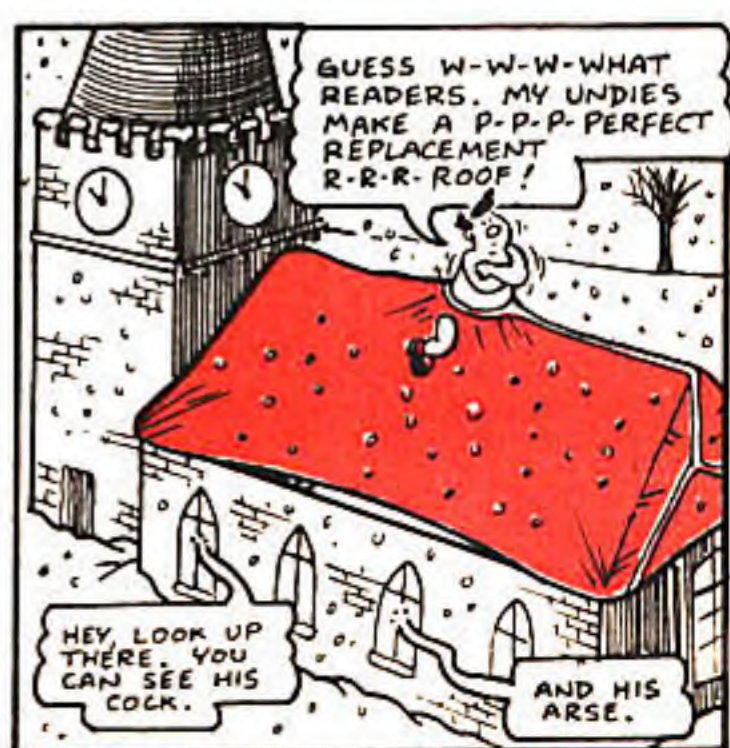
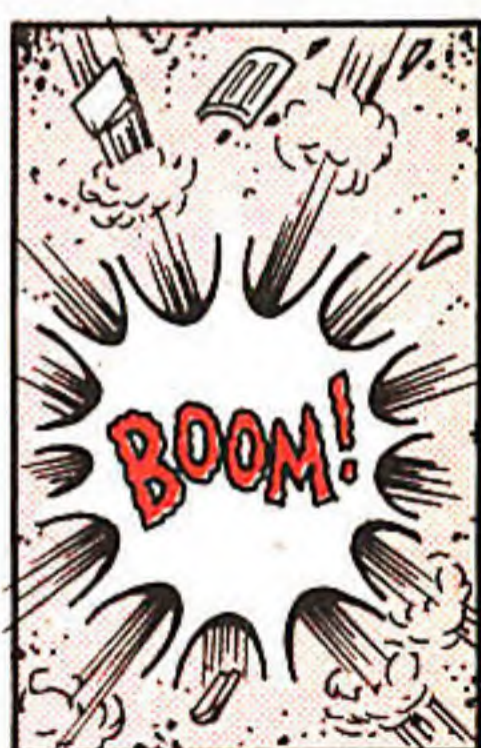
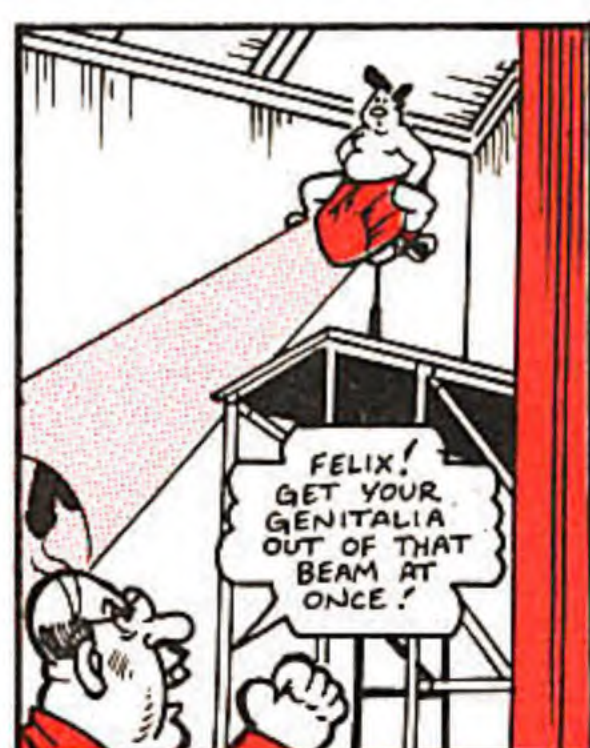
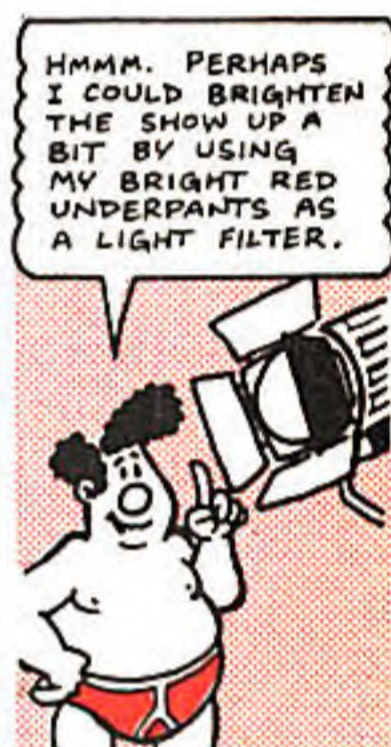
LATER I'M SORRY, BETTY. I REALISE NOW THAT IT WAS WRONG OF ME TO BE PREJUDICED AGAINST PEOPLE WHO LOOK LIKE BOB HOLNESS

I'D BE DELIGHTED IF YOU WOULD TAKE PART IN THE BALLET COMPETITION AFTER ALL

I HEREBY DECLARE THE WINNER TO BE THE GIRL WHO LOOKS LIKE BOB HOLNESS!

HOORAY FOR BOB-FACED BETTY OF THE BISCUIT SHOP BALLET!

FELIX AND HIS AMAZING UNDERPANTOMIME



ROYAL HOAXOS

Dinosaurs, the huge reptiles popularly believed to have roamed the earth millions of years ago, never existed – according to claims being made in a new book about the Royal Family.

And if the claim is proved to be true it will leave red-faced film maker Steven Spielberg facing financial disaster. For the man behind the blockbusting movie 'Jurassic Park' is sure to face a bill for **BILLIONS** of dollars from angry cinema goers demanding their money back.

COMPENSATION

But ironically Spielberg's American lawyers could turn to the British Royal Family for compensation. For a book published this week reveals that dinosaurs were an elaborate hoax, dreamt up by Queen Victoria.

DAMAGES

In his astonishing book 'True Stories About The Royals', wallpaper hanger Clive Bagshaw reveals how, in the olden days, Queen Victoria got together with black and white comedian Charlie Chaplin and set about dumbfounding animal experts by burying huge bones at various sites throughout the world in order to fool people into thinking there had been dinosaurs.

MAINTENANCE

The 'bones', paid for by Queen Victoria and hand carved out of wood by her personal carpenters, were then handed over to Chaplin for burial. The comic, famous for his moustache, hat and not saying anything, buried the bones over a period of many years, using a shovel.

"It all began as a joke", says author Clive, who found out about the scam after meeting a retired carpenter in a pub near Birmingham. "But when the first dinosaur bones were discovered at Lym Regis in the late nineteenth century, people took them seriously".

ALIMONY

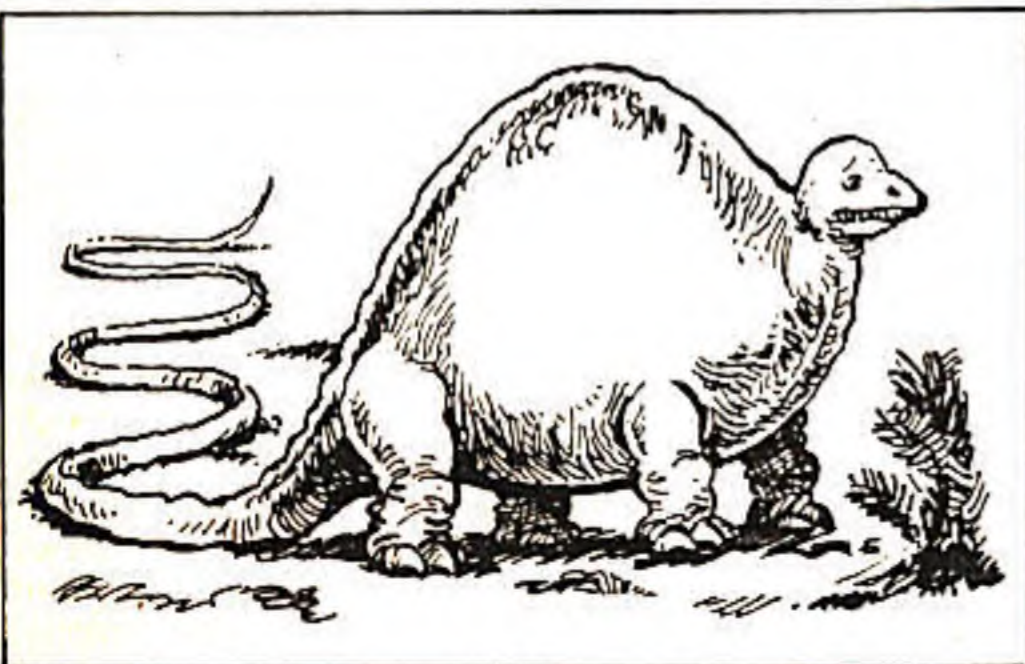
Even Charles Darwin, the leading zoologist of the day, was hoodwinked. And he included dinosaurs in his Theory Of Evolution. Dinosaur remains were uncovered all over the world, and skeletons were painstakingly reassembled to reveal the giant lizard shapes we have all come to recognise.

COSTS

"The funny thing is that the experts got it all wrong", says Clive. "Queen Victoria designed the Brontosaurus, for example, with a short neck and a very, very long tail. But when they put the bones together they put half the tail on the neck, making them both quite long. And the Tyranosaurus wasn't supposed to have a tail at all. It was supposed to have a big long right arm, for punching other dinosaurs with".

EXPENSES

These dramatic revelations are sure to cause embarrassment among animal experts, many of whom have staked their reputations on dinosaurs having once ruled the Earth. When we rang top animal expert



A brontosaurus as Queen Victoria had originally designed it, with a very, very long tail, and no neck whatsoever.

'Dinosaurs d reveals book on Royals

David Attenborough, who actually played himself in the film 'Jurassic Park', he appeared stunned by the news.

"You're kidding", he said at first. "I'm going to look a right twat when this comes out. Are you sure there hasn't been a mistake?" Attenborough then told us he needed some time to think, and hung up.

FEE

Outside a London cinema where the film 'Jurassic Park' is continuing its record-breaking run, shocked members of the public began to demand a refund



David Attenborough - 'I'm going to look a right twat'.

when they heard news of the hoax. "I've paid £5 to see a film about dinosaurs only to find that they didn't even exist", one disappointed movie goer told us. As news of the hoax spread around the cinema scuffles broke out at the box office and eventually the police were called.

BUNG

Meanwhile, a spokesman for Buckingham Palace responded cautiously to the allegation that Queen Victoria was to blame for the controversy. "If what you say is true, and we do not necessarily accept that it

KINGS OF CRIME

It is now almost common knowledge that Prince Charles, the Prince of Wales, was the notorious 'Jack the Ripper'. We have all heard how, during the evenings, our future King terrorised Victorian London by stalking prostitutes in the fog, and butchering them with surgical instruments.

But how many people are aware that his father Prince Phillip organised the Great Train Robbery? Or that Princess Margaret was once caught on video robbing a sub post office of £8,000?

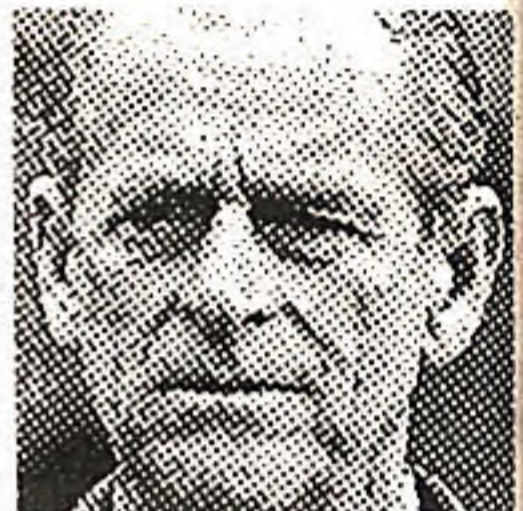
LIGHT

These are just some of the startling Royal crime revelations that are set to come to light in Clive Bagshaw's fascinating new book. And it also details the elaborate measures taken by the Government to cover up Royal crime.

HEAVY

Prince Phillip, the book alleges, was the mastermind behind Britain's most famous robbery. In 1964 Phillip, who had yet to meet the Queen, had just arrived in Britain from Greece. He met up with London underworld

villains Reggie Biggs and Roger Daltrey, and together they masterminded the Royal Mail robbery.



Book reveals rogues' gallery of Royals

"It was in fact Prince Phillip who coshed the train driver, causing him permanent injuries", Clive revealed. The gang made off with a total haul of over £2 million in stamps and postal orders. "Ironically, it was while Phillip was counting out his share of the loot that he fell in love with the Queen after seeing her face over and over again on stolen stamps. He met her at a party a few weeks later, and they were married at Westminster Abbey".

Princess Margaret's crimes have been small compared to her brother Phillip's. "She has a record as long as your arm, mostly for petty crimes. Shoplifting, car theft and house breaking. But every time she's arrested the Royal Protection Squad swing into action, and her files are conveniently lost or destroyed", Clive told us.

BANTAM

But the tab loving Princess almost blew it the day she held up a sub post office in Dudley. Armed with a

MURUS! 'n't exist'



Dinosaur conspirators Queen Victoria and Charlie Chaplin, (Chaplin is on the right, with the more prominent moustache)

is, then surely Mr Chaplin is more directly to blame than Queen Victoria, because it was he who actually buried the bones". Chaplin was yesterday unavailable for comment,

having died several years ago at his home in Switzerland. However, his widow, Mrs Chaplin, could soon be on the receiving end of some pretty angry phone calls.



Prince Philip, Princess Madge and the Queen Mum (who, at the time this picture was taken, looked noticeably alive).

realistic imitation firearm, she forced terrified staff to hand over £8,000 cash before escaping on a stolen moped. But video evidence of the hold-up was sent to the BBC's 'Crimewatch' programme in the hope that TV viewers could identify the culprit.

Seconds before the video footage was screened on nationwide TV a BBC technician recognised the Princess's distinctive crown. BBC chiefs immediately pulled the plug on the broadcast, and called in Royal Protection Squad officers. When confronted, the Princess confessed to the crime and handed over the missing money. Beyond that no police action was taken.

Other allegations made in the book include the suggestion that the Kray twins were framed for the murder of Jack 'The Hat' McVitie to get Her Majesty The Queen Mother off the hook.

ROAD ISLAND

TV comic and 'Eastenders' star Mike Reid yesterday pleaded for the Krays to be released as soon as possible. "They never did anyone any harm, apart from killing people. What kind of justice do we have when joy riders walk away from the courts scott free, while a couple of nice East End blokes who never harmed a fly go to prison for something as trivial as a couple of gangland murders?"

HORROR STAR'S DEATH SHOCKS POTATO MARKET

The tragic death of Hollywood horror star Vincent Price has not only rocked the acting profession, it has also hit the price of potatoes.

And Price's unfortunate death at the age of 82 could put as much as a penny on the price of a packet of crisps.

HAMMER

For unknown to his many fans Price, the star of numerous Hammer horror films, was the world's greatest collector of potatoes.

BELL

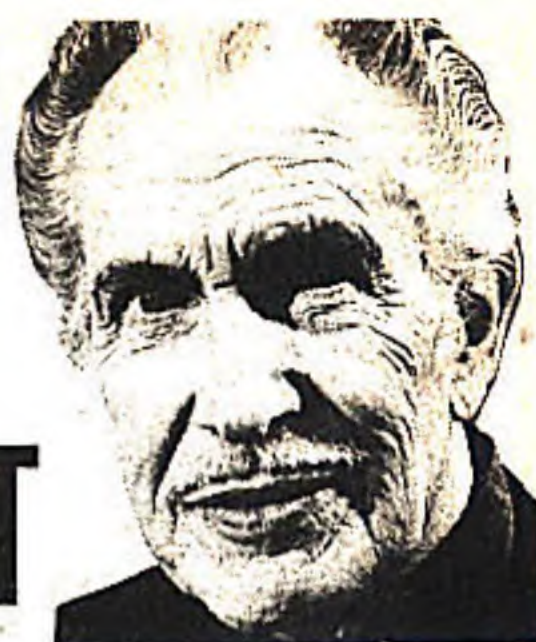
Throughout his career the accomplished actor whose distinctive voice was heard on Michael Jackson's 'Thriller', spent practically all his earnings on potatoes, hoarding them in vast quantities in warehouses all over Britain and the United States. And according to one vegetable expert, Price was no fool when it came to buying potatoes.

Lawyers in dash for mash stash

"Vincent would always buy potatoes cheap. Whenever the price slumped for any reason, he'd be in, buying up huge stocks at rock bottom prices. Heaven knows where he put them, but he'd buy literally tons at a time. And he always paid in cash".

SONG

The mystery of the whereabouts of Price's potato hoards is now set to baffle top Hollywood lawyers as they set about the task of carving up the actor's estate. For although the star left little cash, he is believed to own as many as a trillion potatoes, although



their whereabouts remains a mystery. For the shrewd actor kept no records of his potato purchases, and no paperwork appears to exist detailing their whereabouts.

SUNG

Meanwhile, the value of shares in crisps fell dramatically as dealers anticipated a flood of cheap potatoes being released onto the market. And crisp manufacturers look set to respond by raising the price of crisps to the consumer, thus bolstering flagging profits.

BLUE

However the mystery of Price's missing potatoes remains unsolved. And fellow actor Anthony Hopkins was yesterday unable to cast any light on the spuds' whereabouts. "I didn't know that Vincent collected potatoes", he told us.

Dana's formula for success

Irish pop Queen Dana is set to take a leaf out of Paul Newman's book by starting her own motor racing team.

Formula One fan Dana, who sprang to fame twenty years ago as a winner in the Eurovision Song Contest, plans to be up and racing with her 'Team Dana' in time for the start of the next Formula One racing season. And the ambitious songbird is setting her sights high, with plans to lift the coveted World Formula One Grand Prix Championship in her first season.

EVERY

Dana is putting her money where her mouth is, pumping royalties from radio plays of her hit 'All Kinds of Everything' into the racing venture. But she is thought to be well short of the millions of pounds

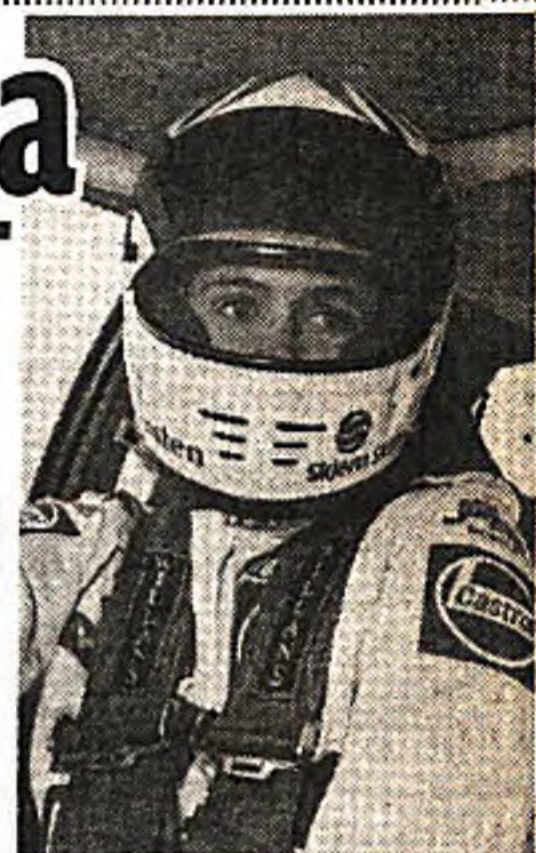
required to buy a car, and put a successful racing team together. And as one race insider revealed, her plans to raise sponsorship have hit a snag.

BODY

"Dana is insisting that she drive her own car. She refuses to let anyone else do it. And that is proving to be a major hurdle in attracting big money sponsorship".

KNOWS

Following her spectacular Eurovision success Dana's career was put on hold by a double blow. First she required hospital treatment for throat problems affecting her voice. Then a West



Dana yesterday.

End musical which she had written and produced bombed, leaving the singer penniless.

ONE

'Louder Lauda' was based on the life story of Formula One racing hero Nicky Lauda, and starred Dana in the title role. Critics slammed her portrayal of the former world champion driver as 'shambolic', and the show closed down after only three nights.

FARMER PALMER



YURR - JAAATHROW. THROW ZUMM MORE FIFTIES ON THE FOYRE.

WE BAIN' GOT NUN LEFT. 'ER'S ONLY TWENDIES - UN THEYZ DON' BURRN ZO NOYCE LOIKE

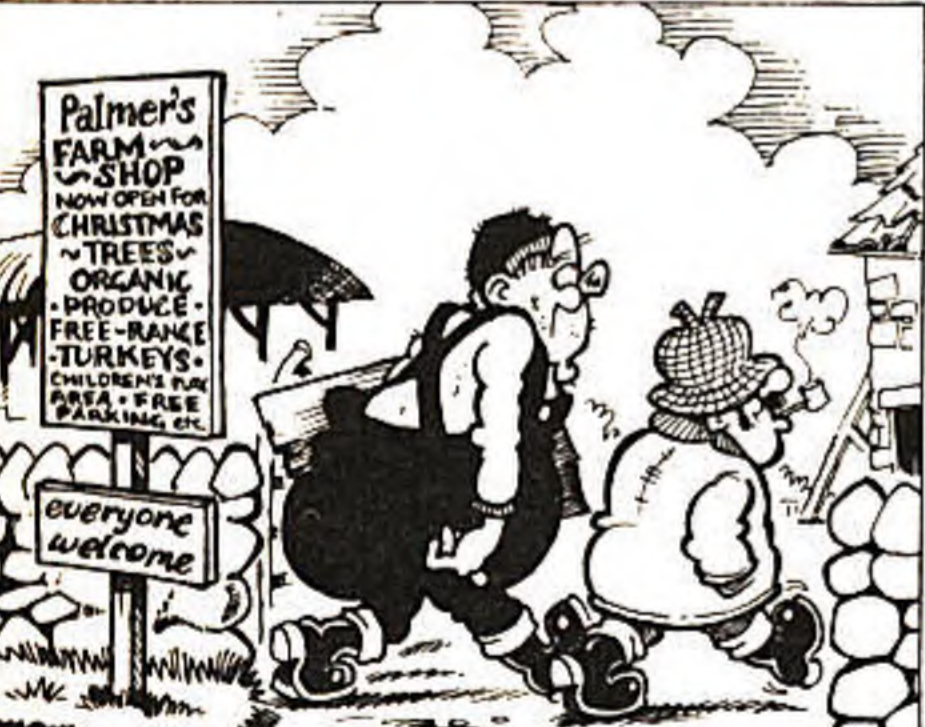


'EE REALOYZE WHAT THIS MEANS ZUNN? 'ER'S TOYME TO OPEN THEY FAAAAARM SHOP FER GRISMOZZ.



SHORTLY...

CONDENSED FARM BUILDINGS PRIVATE! TRESPASSERS DOGS WILL BE SHOT. NOTURNING FUK OFF



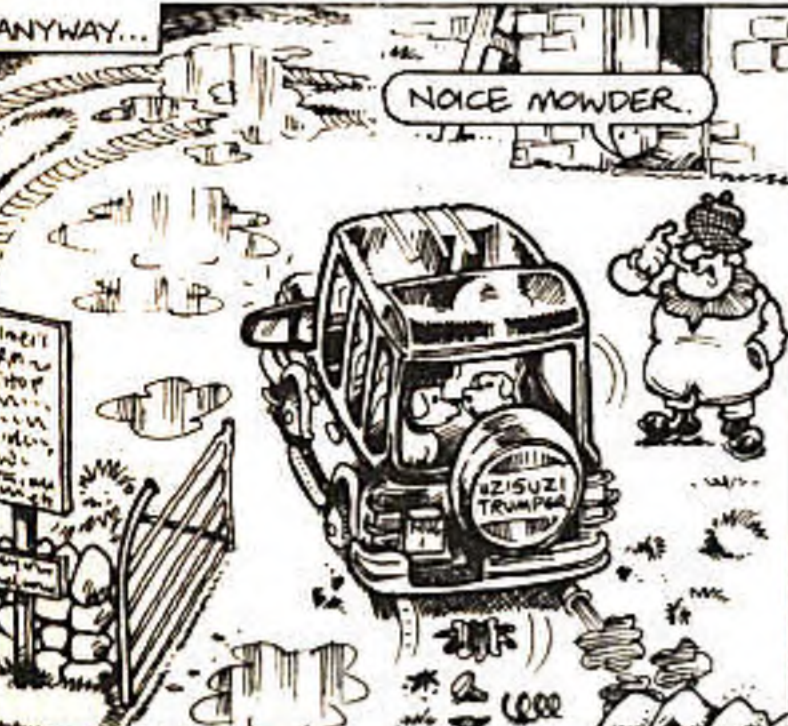
OOH LOOKGILES! A FARM SHOP! LETS STOP AND GET ALL OUR CHRISTMAS PROVISIONS. THIS IS WHERE PEOPLE WHO LIVE IN THE COUNTRYSIDE BUY ALL THEIR PROPER HEALTHY FOOD!



SIMULTANEOUSLY...

WOULD YOU LIKE MORE SUPERNODDLES WITH YOUR MINI-KIEVS DEAR?

NO TA. I MUST LEAVE SOME SPACE FOR MY ANGEL DELIGHT...



ANYWAY...

NOICE MOWDER.



YES. WE WENT FOR THE UZISUZI TRUMPER IN THE END BECAUSE THEY OFFERED THE OPTIONAL GOLDEN RETRIEVERS ON THE TURBO-DIESEL. OF COURSE, SERVICING'S A BIT STEEP NOW THAT THEY NEED A NEW OIL FILTER EVERY SIX MILES - THAT'S BECAUSE THEY'RE SO RELIABLE APPARENTLY - BUT THE FOUR WHEEL DRIVE IS USEFUL IF ANNABEL GETS STUCK ON THE VERGE DOING THE SCHOOL RUN.

WELL WORTH THE BEST PART OF 25 GRAND I MUST SAY.



HEH-HEH! MOIND EE, YOU'N WOULD'N'D CAAATCH REAL CUNDRY PEEBLE DROWIN' ONE O' THEEZ 'YURR BUGGERRZ.

REALLY?

AYE UZZ PROBBER CUNDRY FOLK CAAAN'D AFFORD SUCH FAAAAANCY MODER GAAAARZ.

'EE CAAAN PAAAAARK 'ER OVER THERE NEX TER MOY ROLLERRRZ.



DADDY. CAN I GO AND SEE PETS' CORNER?

OF COURSE YOU CAN TOBY.

'ERZ FOIVE POUND.



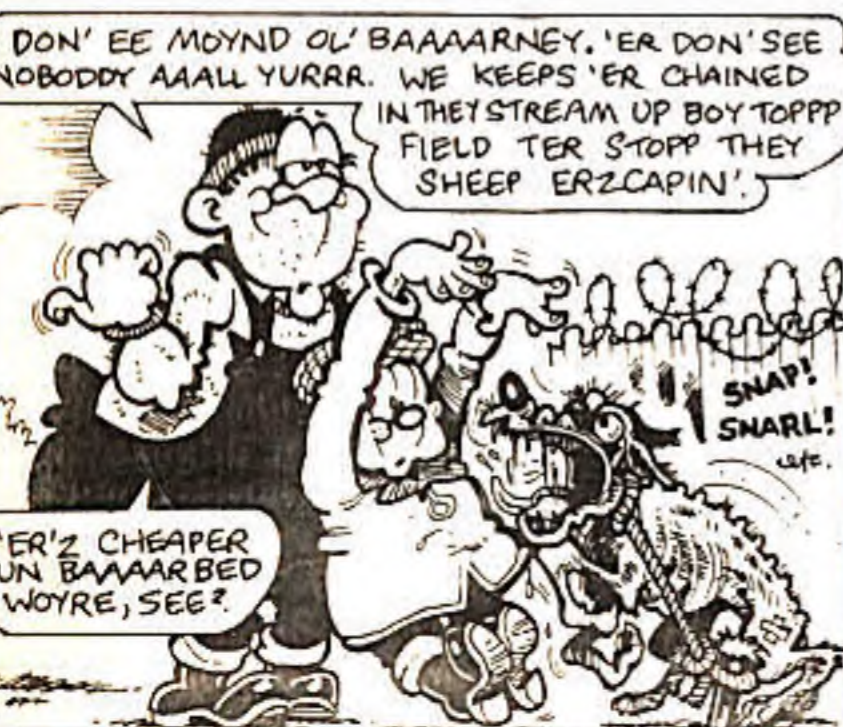
JAAATHROW - TOYKE THIS YURR YUNG'UN TER ZEE PETS' COOOOORNERRR.

OOH AAR



CAN I STROKE HIM PLEASE?

AYE. UNCLE SILAGE TOOK MOSD UV 'ER TEETH OOOOT WITH PLOYERZ TER GIVE THEY BAAADGERRRZ A CHANCE.



DON' EE MOYND OL' BAAAARNEY. 'ER DON' SEE NOBODDY AALL YURR. WE KEEPS 'ER CHAINED IN THEY STREAM UP BOY TOPPP FIELD TER STOPP THEY SHEEP ERZCAPIN'.

SNAP! SNARL!

'ER'Z CHEAPER 'UN BAAAARBED WOYRE, SEE?



BAAAD DOG BAAAD DOG

WHAM! WHAM!



GO AWN. 'EE CAAAN STROKES 'ER NOOOOW.

WHIMPER

ARE THERE ANY OTHER ANIMALS TO LOOK AT?

OOH ARRR. THAAZ THIS YURR NEZT UN RAAATS LOOK.

EE CAAAN POP THEY LIDDEL BAYBEEZ 'EADS LOOK BOY. DERZ 'EE WAANT A GOZ 'ERZ ONLY A POUND A TOYME.

SPUK!

SPUK! SPUK! SPUK!

WAH! DADDY!!

IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE TO KEEP TOBY OCCUPIED WHILST WE'RE IN THE SHOP?

SO...

HEY! DADDY! LOOK AT ME! LOOK AT ME! VROOM! VROOM!

ERM... ARE YOU SURE THAT HE'S QUITE SAFER?

OOH AYE...

AAAARGH!

UZ LONG UZ 'ER KEEPS THEY LIDDEL AAAARMS CLEAR O' THEY BLAYDES.

WA-AAALL-'ER CAAN GO TER THEY PLAAAY AAREA OI SUBBOWZEZZ.

'ERZ A FOVER AN' AAALL.

NOOW - 'OWZ ABOOUT SORDIN' 'EE OOUT A NOICE DURKEY FER 'EE GRISMERZ DINNER.

ACTUALX - WE DON'T EAT TURKEY - WE'RE VEGE...

JAAATHROW! BRING A DURKEY OOUT!

ROIGHT-OH PAAW.

ABOOUT TWENDY POOUND - THAAAT BIG OL' BUGGERWHOZZ DRAANK THEY ZUMP OIL ORGHTER DODZ IT.

DERZ 'EM WAANT 'ER KILLED THEN?

SQUAWK! SQUAWK!

MOY - BUD 'ERZ A TOUGH OLD BAAAA-AAAAAARZDERD. OI CAAN'T GET THE 'EAD ORF.

ROIGHT ZUNN. LEAVE THIS TO OI. 'OLD 'ER ROIGHT THERE.

THIS BLAYDES UZ BLUNT UZ BUGGERY.

SAW SAW SAW SAW

YURR 'ER GOES...

TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

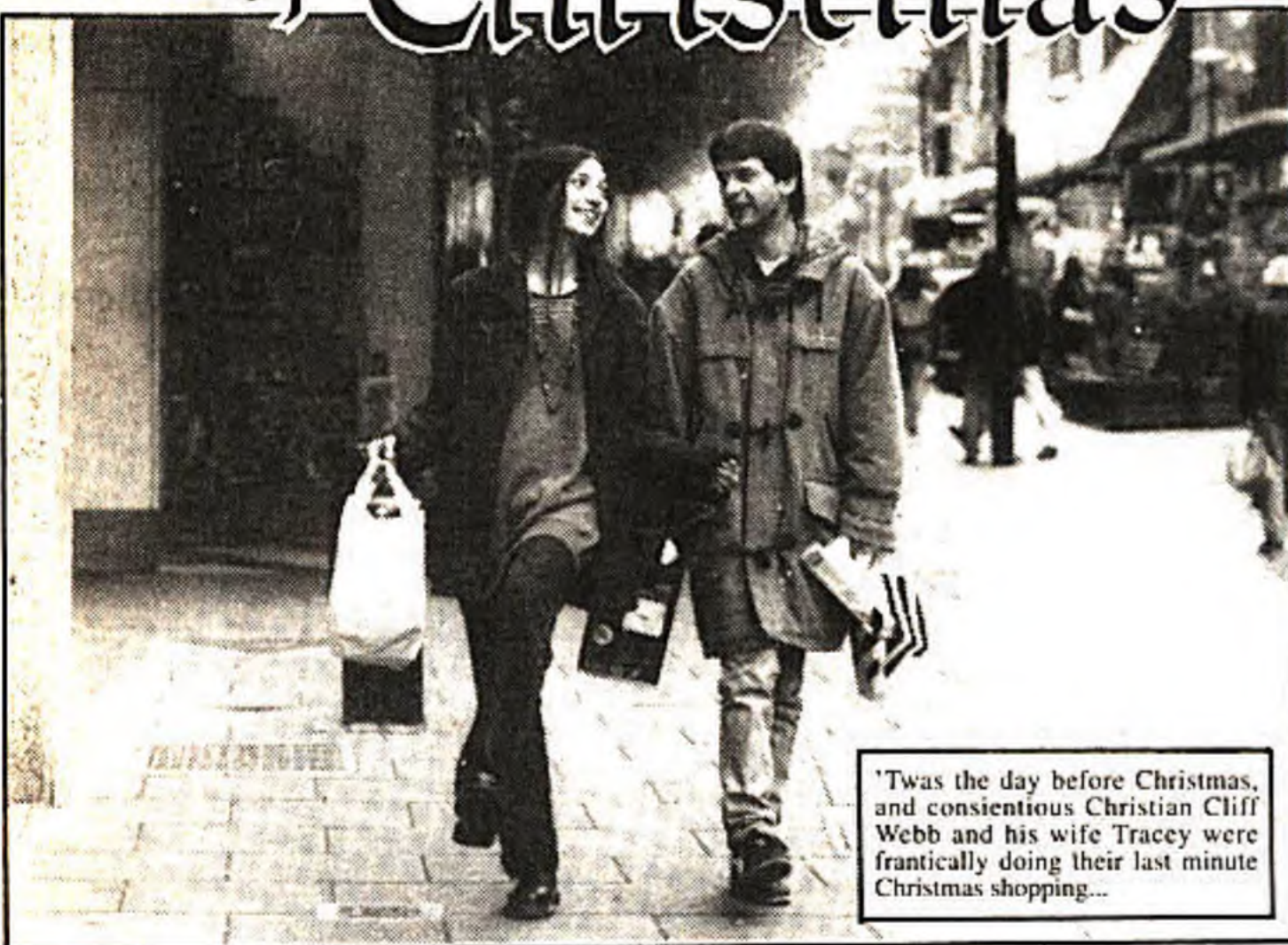
PTANK

ROIGHT, YOU'M GIVE OI VIVDY QUID WHOILE JAAATHROW CAAATCHES THIZ UN AN' PULLZ 'ER AAAARSE OOUT.

VIVDY POOOUND. THAAAT'S LUVVERLY - ME-E-ERRY GRISMUZZ!

NOW GET ORF MOY LAAAAAAND.

The True Meaning of Christmas

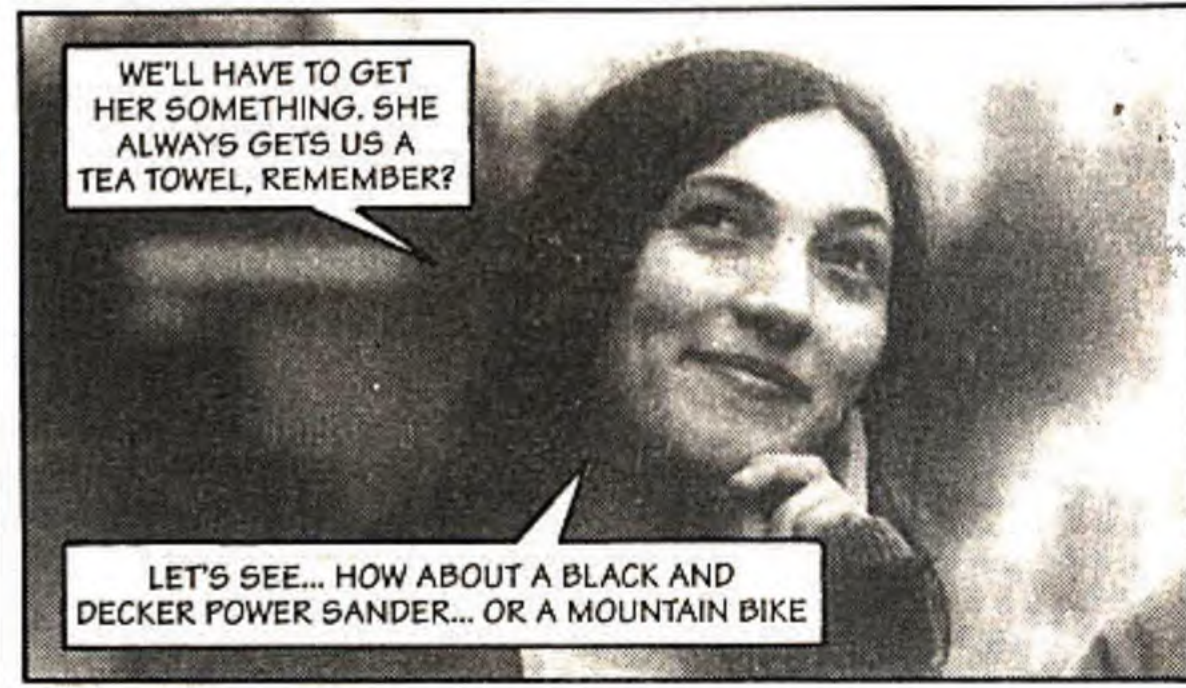


'Twas the day before Christmas, and conscientious Christian Cliff Webb and his wife Tracey were frantically doing their last minute Christmas shopping...



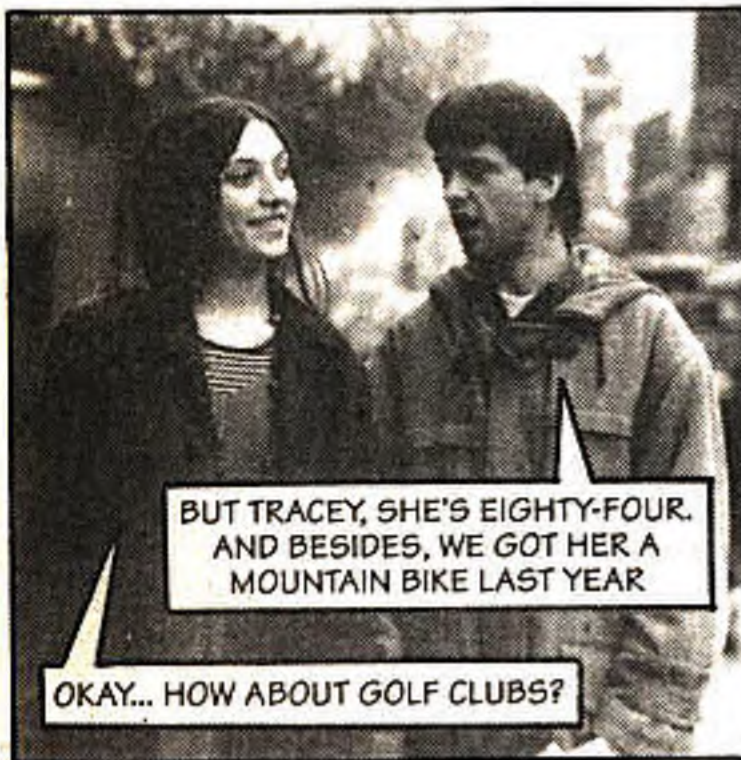
NOW WE MUST GET SOMETHING FOR MY AUNTY JEAN

DO WE HAVE TO? WE ONLY SEE HER ONCE A YEAR, AND I'VE ALREADY SPENT £700



WE'LL HAVE TO GET HER SOMETHING. SHE ALWAYS GETS US A TEA TOWEL, REMEMBER?

LET'S SEE... HOW ABOUT A BLACK AND DECKER POWER SANDER... OR A MOUNTAIN BIKE



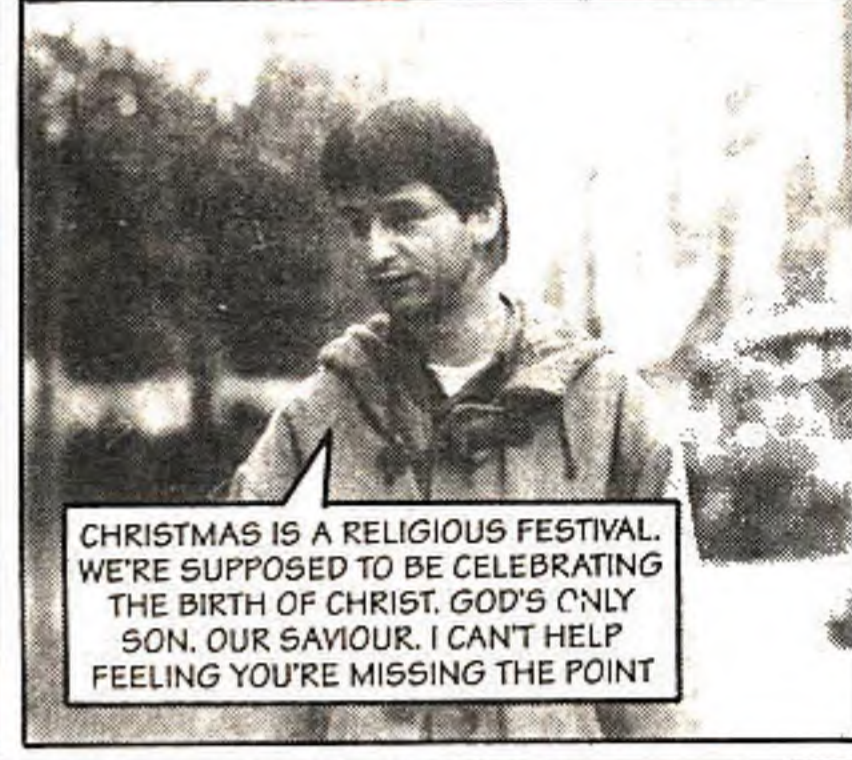
BUT TRACEY, SHE'S EIGHTY-FOUR. AND BESIDES, WE GOT HER A MOUNTAIN BIKE LAST YEAR

OKAY... HOW ABOUT GOLF CLUBS?

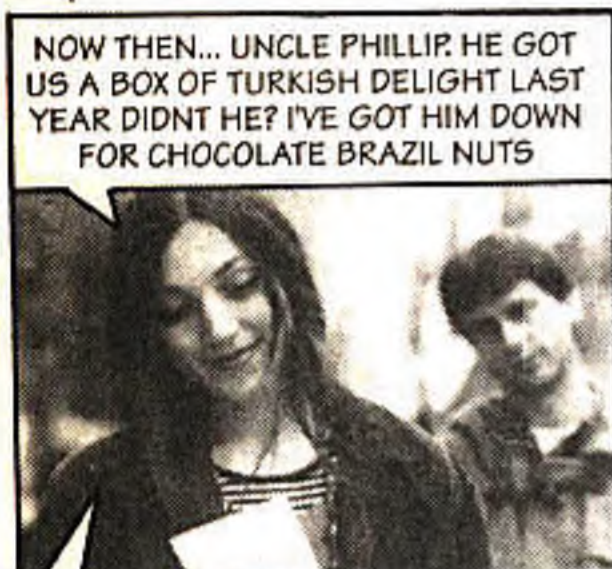


CHRISTMAS ISN'T JUST ABOUT BUYING PRESENTS YOU KNOW, AND EXCHANGING MATERIAL GIFTS. THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN THAT

OH STOP BEING SUCH A SCROOGE WILL YOU

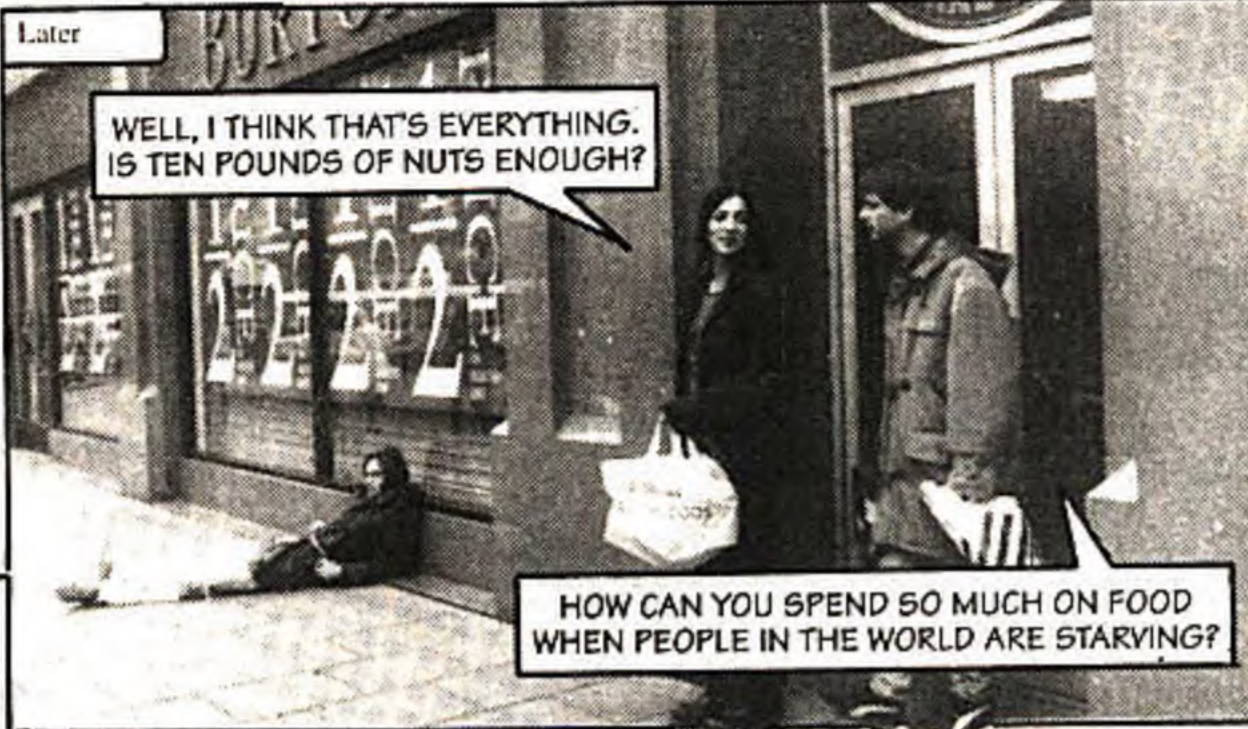


CHRISTMAS IS A RELIGIOUS FESTIVAL. WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE CELEBRATING THE BIRTH OF CHRIST. GOD'S ONLY SON. OUR SAVIOUR. I CAN'T HELP FEELING YOU'RE MISSING THE POINT



NOW THEN... UNCLE PHILLIP. HE GOT US A BOX OF TURKISH DELIGHT LAST YEAR DIDN'T HE? I'VE GOT HIM DOWN FOR CHOCOLATE BRAZIL NUTS

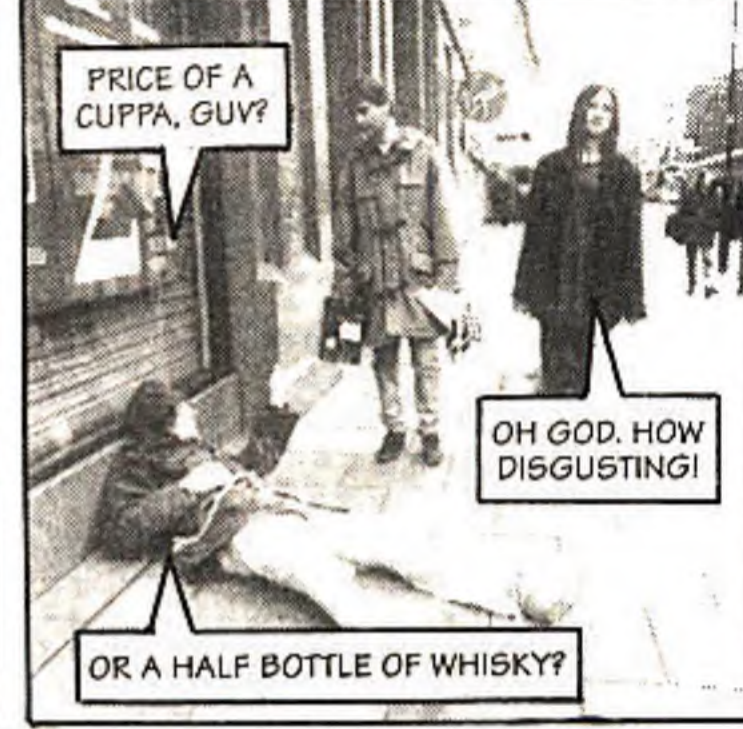
THEN THERE'S YOUR MUM AND DAD. THEY SENT US THAT AWFUL CLOCK LAST YEAR, REMEMBER? SHALL WE CROSS THEM OFF, OR GIVE THEM A BOX OF DATES?



Later

WELL, I THINK THAT'S EVERYTHING. IS TEN POUNDS OF NUTS ENOUGH?

HOW CAN YOU SPEND SO MUCH ON FOOD WHEN PEOPLE IN THE WORLD ARE STARVING?



PRICE OF A CUPPA, GUV?

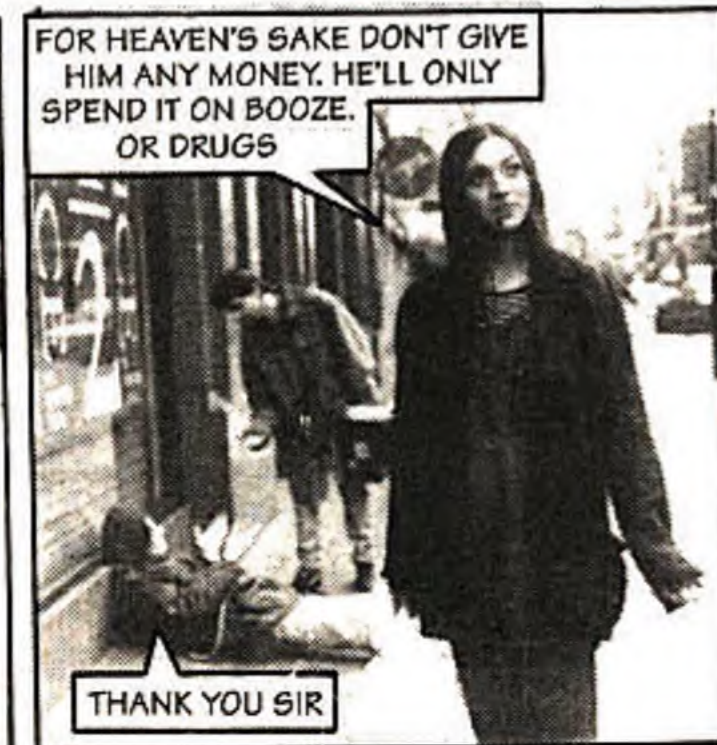
OH GOD. HOW DISGUSTING!

OR A HALF BOTTLE OF WHISKY?



THERE'S NO NEED TO BE RUDE TRACEY

I' AVEN'T ATE FOR FOR THREE DAYS GUVNOR. AN' ME FEET IS FREEZIN'



FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE DON'T GIVE HIM ANY MONEY. HE'LL ONLY SPEND IT ON BOOZE. OR DRUGS

THANK YOU SIR



I HOPE YOU DIDN'T GIVE HIM ANY OF OUR MONEY

NO I DIDN'T

THEN WHAT WAS ALL THAT ABOUT THEN?

I'VE INVITED HIM ROUND FOR CHRISTMAS DINNER TOMORROW

YOU HAVE DONE WHAT?

YOU HEARD ME. HE'S COMING ROUND FOR CHRISTMAS DINNER

HE'S HOMELESS TRACEY. HE'D BE SPENDING HIS CHRISTMAS DAY IN A CARDBOARD BOX. HE PROBABLY HAS NO FAMILY. NO-ONE TO CARE

I DON'T WANT HIM SITTING ON MY NEW SOFA. IT COST A FORTUNE

CHRISTMAS IS A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE AND WORK OF JESUS CHRIST, NOT NOEL EDMONDS. IT'S ABOUT LOVE, AND SHARING

FORGET THESE AWFUL PRESENTS. HERE IS OUR CHANCE TO SHOW REAL GENEROSITY. AND TO HELP SOMEONE WHO IS IN NEED

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'VE INVITED A PISS SOAKED HAROLD RAMP INTO OUR HOUSE FOR CHRISTMAS!

HAVE FAITH IN THE GOOD LORD TRACEY. IT'LL BE ALRIGHT. YOU'LL SEE

Christmas morning...

WE'VE GOT A GOOD HAUL OF PRESENTS THIS YEAR, EH? SHALL WE OPEN SOME?

NOT YET DEAR. AFTER LUNCH EH?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS FROM AUNTY ELSA...

SOUNDS LIKE IT COULD BE HALF DECENT. IT'S NOT SOCKS ANYWAY

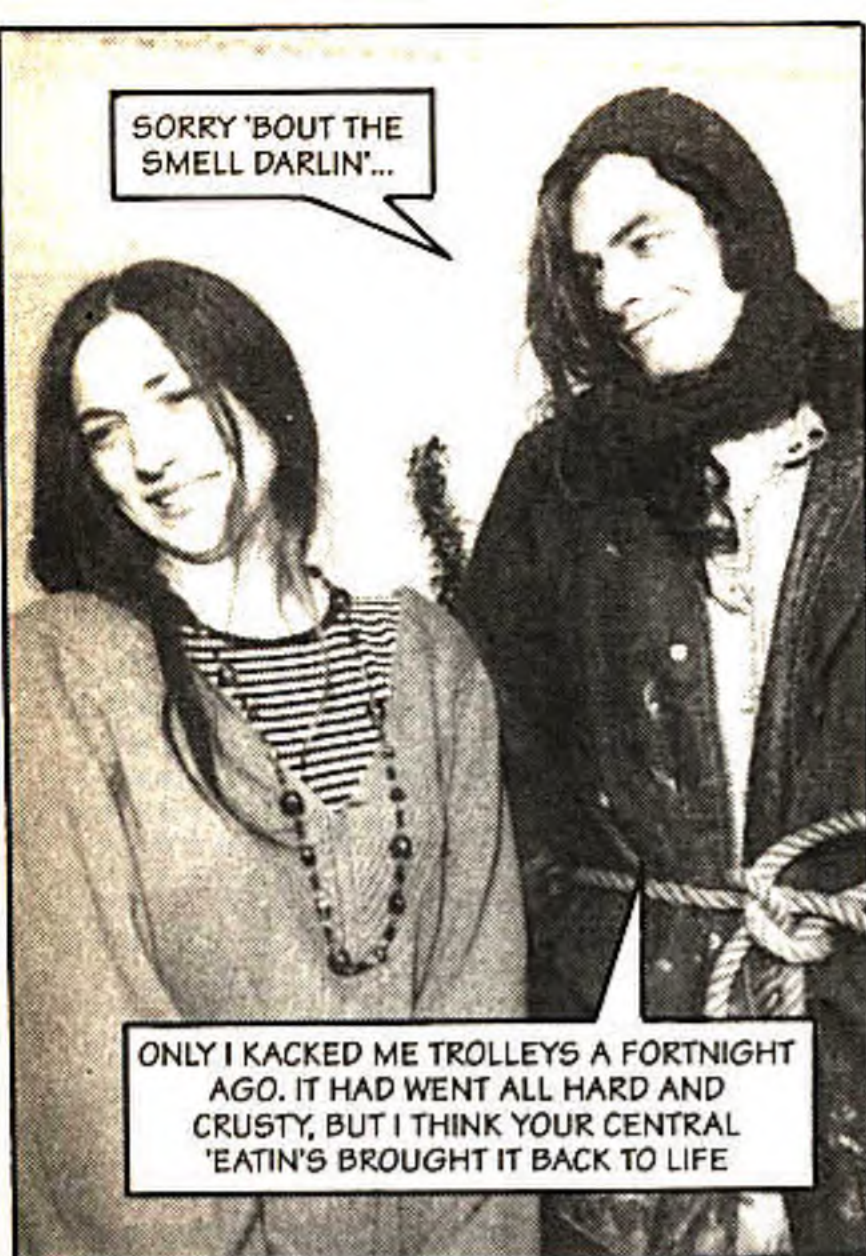
**DING!
DONG!**

AHI THAT WILL BE OUR GUEST

OH DEAR. I WAS HOPING HE WOULDN'T SHOW

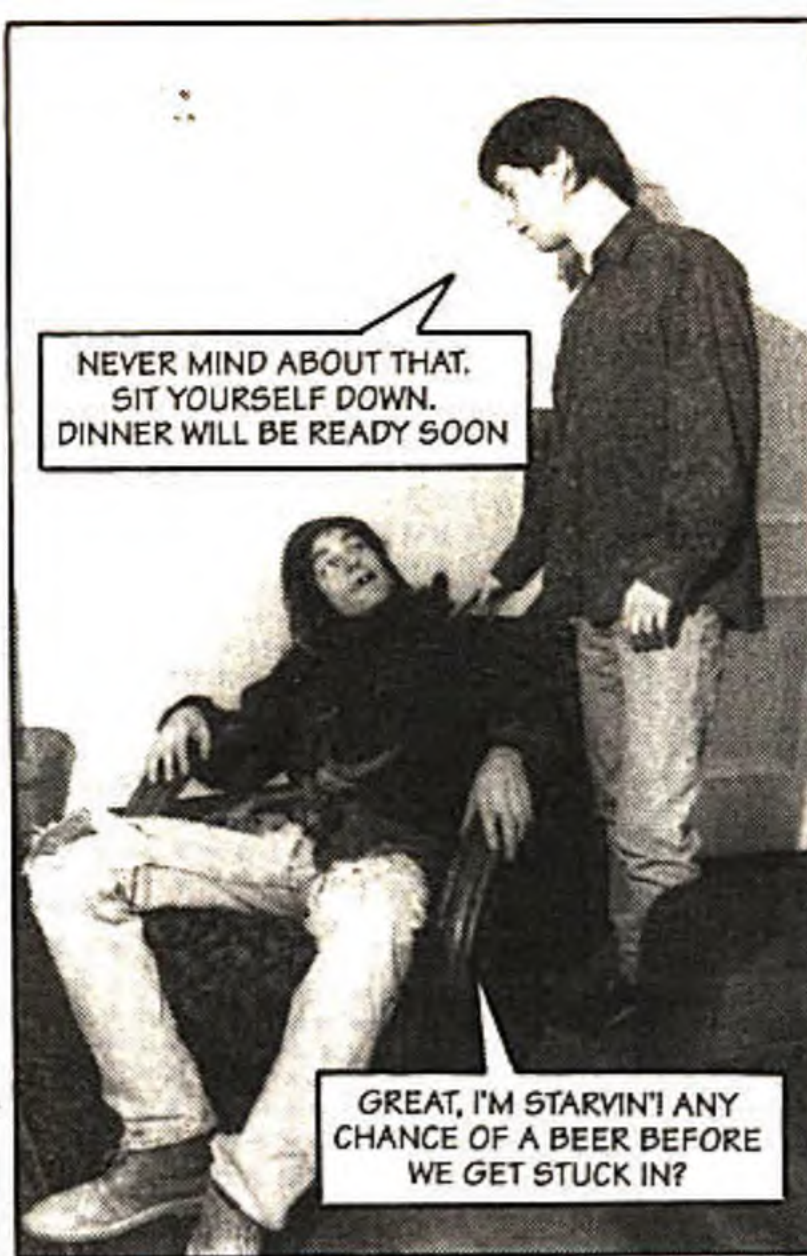
DO COME IN. MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME

OH GOD! WHAT A STINK. HE HASN'T EVEN CHANGED HIS CLOTHES



SORRY 'BOUT THE SMELL DARLIN'...

ONLY I KACKED ME TROLLEYS A FORTNIGHT AGO. IT HAD WENT ALL HARD AND CRUSTY, BUT I THINK YOUR CENTRAL 'EATIN'S BROUGHT IT BACK TO LIFE



NEVER MIND ABOUT THAT. SIT YOURSELF DOWN. DINNER WILL BE READY SOON

GREAT, I'M STARVIN'! ANY CHANCE OF A BEER BEFORE WE GET STUCK IN?



Soon everyone sat down for Christmas dinner

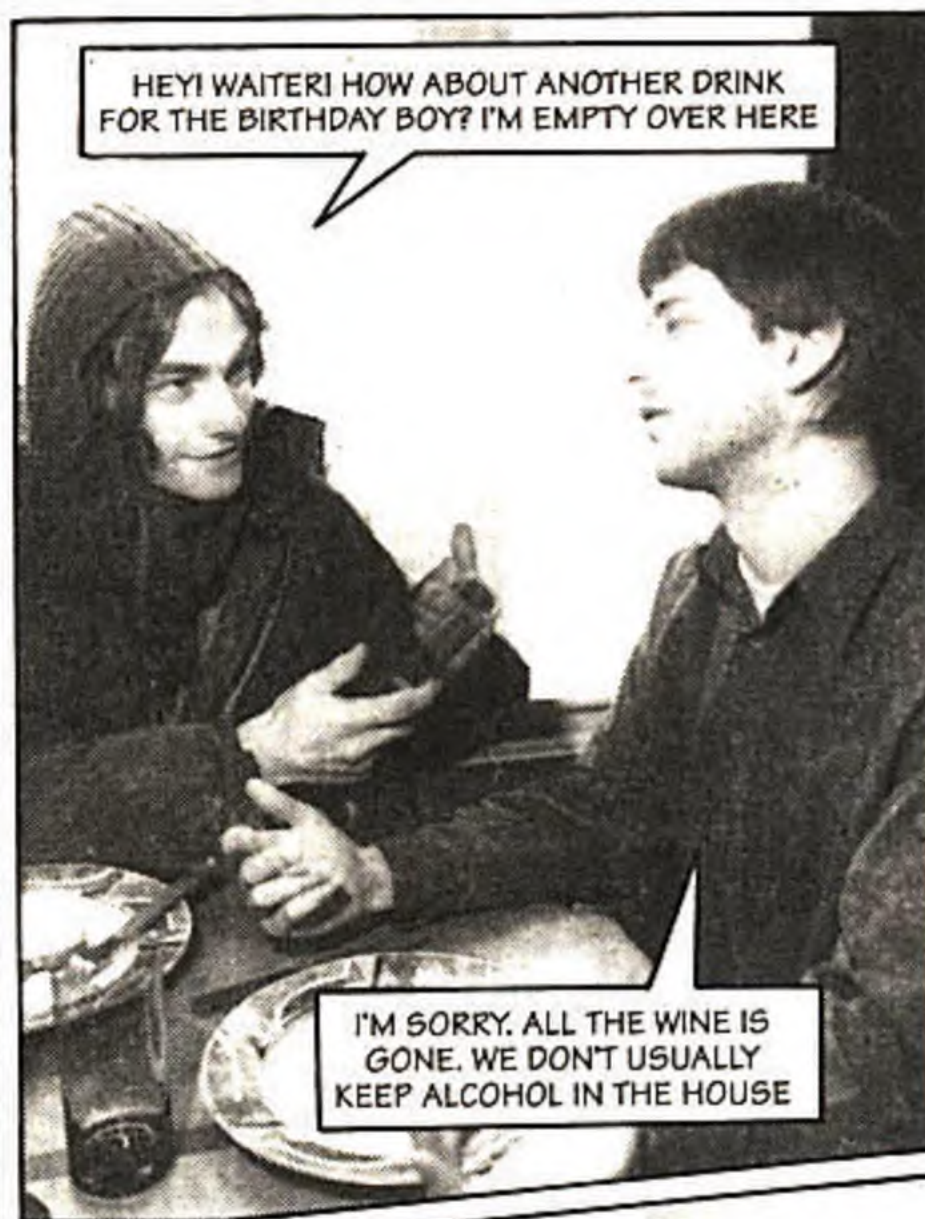
THIS GRUB'S GREAT! THIS IS THE BEST BIRTHDAY I'VE EVER HAD!

GOODNESS ME. IS TODAY YOUR BIRTHDAY?



YEAH! SO HOW ABOUT YOU GIVIN' ME A KISS, EH DARLIN'?

EUUGH!!



HEY! WAITER! HOW ABOUT ANOTHER DRINK FOR THE BIRTHDAY BOY? I'M EMPTY OVER HERE

I'M SORRY. ALL THE WINE IS GONE. WE DON'T USUALLY KEEP ALCOHOL IN THE HOUSE



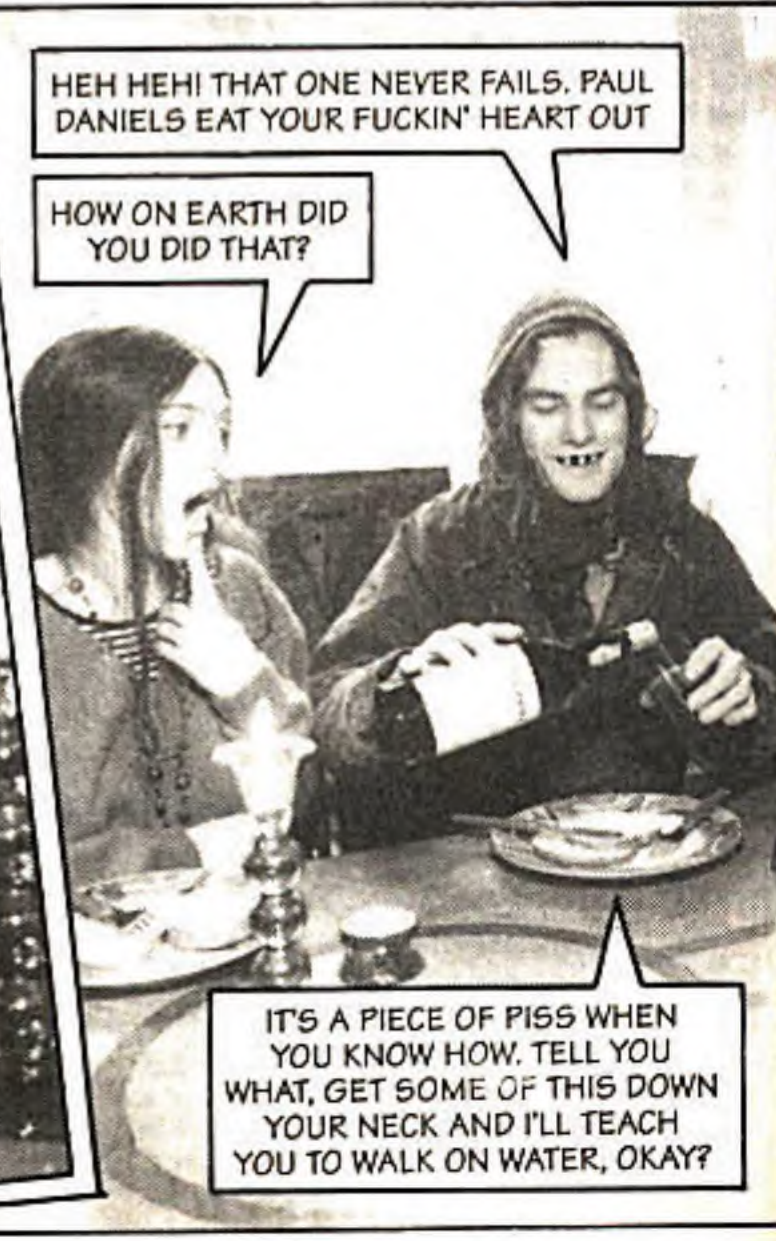
NEVER MIND. THIS JUG OF WATER'LL DO. WATCH THIS!



IZZY WIZZY, LET'S GET BUSY! WATER TURN TO...



... WINE!



HEH HEH! THAT ONE NEVER FAILS. PAUL DANIELS EAT YOUR FUCKIN' HEART OUT

HOW ON EARTH DID YOU DID THAT?

IT'S A PIECE OF PISS WHEN YOU KNOW HOW. TELL YOU WHAT, GET SOME OF THIS DOWN YOUR NECK AND I'LL TEACH YOU TO WALK ON WATER, OKAY?

THE START

'HAVE I GOT NEWS FOR YOU'

THE Winner

The official T.V. SMART ARSE board game

Wouldn't you love to line up alongside TV jesters Angus Deayton, Ian Hislop and Paul Merton on BBC2's hilarious quiz show 'Have I Got News For You'. Well here's your chance with this fabulous true to life board game for 2 players.

The rules are simple. The two players are guests on opposing teams. Toss a coin to decide who sits next to Paul Merton, and who joins Ian Hislop. Use coins as your markers on the board, then take turns at throwing a dice and proceed according to the instructions.

UNUSUAL HEADLINE

Seven patients die as flu vaccine shortage hampers hospitals

Explain the recent news story behind this headline. Then throw chuckle dice. Odd number means Ian Hislop has smugly explaining the news item while means you have beaten him to it.

In summing up the scores Angus Deayton amusingly refers to your team as "This week's spring chickens". Move forward 1.

In summing up the scores Angus Deayton amusingly refers to your team as "This week's stuffed turkeys". Go back to square 1.

"ALLEGEDLY" SQUARE
You make an apparently libelous remark followed by the word "allegedly", safe in the knowledge that BBC lawyers will edit it out if it is in fact libelous. Move forward 1.

You say 'tub of lard'. Move forward 1.

You make an obligatory joke about Angus Deayton's clothes. Audience titters. Move forward 1.

You have made a clever, quick witted ad lib. Spin the Wheel of Smugness.

You refer to Jason Donovan's heterosexuality. Audience falls about. Move forward 5.

Paul Merton persistently interrupts you in order to resurrect a surreal joke which died ten minutes ago. Miss a turn while Angus Deayton tries to find his place in the script.

You have made a clever, quick witted ad lib. Spin the Wheel of Smugness.

You say the 'F' word, safe in the knowledge that it will be bleeped out later. The audience goes wild. Move forward 3.

You make an apparently slanderous remark about the Royals, who never sue anyway. Move forward 2. (The words pot, kettle, and black immediately spring to mind)

Paul Merton persistently interrupts you in order to resurrect a surreal joke which died ten minutes ago. Miss a turn while Angus Deayton tries to find his place in the script.

Ian Hislop has made a joke at your expense. Quick as a flash you call him a "baldy git". Spin the Wheel of Smugness.

You fluff a joke and Paul Merton makes a fool of you. You go purple. Move back 6.

Angus Deayton refers to Paul Merton's commercial for Imperial Leather. Touché. Move back 3.

You refer to Angus Deayton's many appearances in commercials. Big laugh. Move forward 3.

You make an obligatory joke about Angus Deayton's clothes. Audience titters. Move forward 1.

PAUL MERTON'S DEADPAN DICE

You have made a joke the success of which depends upon you keeping as straight and miserable looking a face as possible. Throw a dice to determine your deadpan. Move forward according to the score.

IAN HISLOP'S WHEEL OF SMUGNESS

Cut out the wheel and stick a cocktail stick through the centre. Spin the wheel to determine your level of smugness and self satisfaction. Then move forward according to the number on the wheel.



THE CHUCKLE DICE

After you attempt to be funny throw a chuckle dice to determine how many laughs you have got from the studio audience. If you score an odd number your attempt at topical satire fails completely flat, and you move back accordingly. If you score an even number your joke is a hit. Move forward accordingly.

You refer to Angus Deayton's many appearances in commercials. Big laugh. Move forward 3.

You have made a clever, quick witted ad lib. Spin the Wheel of Smugness.

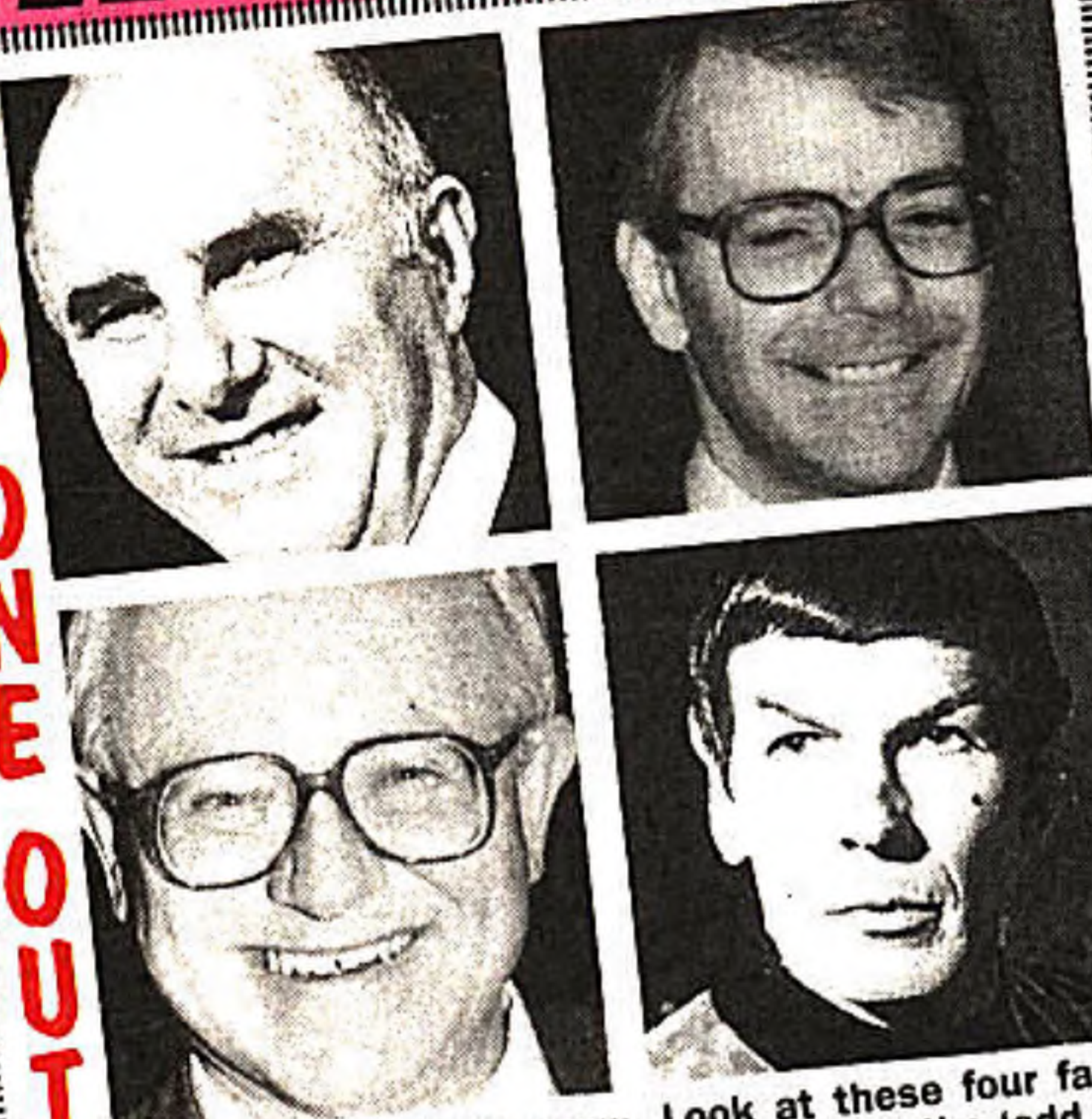
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Look at these four faces then choose the 'odd one out' by suggesting anything at all silly that the other three may have in common. Then throw the Chuckle Dice to see how the audience reacts.



HEADLINES

MPs RISE TO SMASH

1

Major has plan

3

HARD-BOILED EGG SANDWICH

4

I found her on windscreen

5

I LOST MY CREAM

6

Throw a dice to decide which of these six headlines you must complete. You then have 10 seconds to suggest one or two smutty, snide or surreal endings before giving the obvious correct answer. Then throw the Chuckle Dice.

Let me get my Diana!

2

TV RATED SWEDISH



Jason dumped Jo on their Blind Date. Jason told yesterday how he dumped Jo on TV's Blind Date - and how the sexpot called him. Jason, 22, spotted her as he was filmed for Cilla's show. He was with fellow contestant Joanna when he dumped her. Joanna was shocked and walked out. Jason was left with a broken heart. He was left with a broken heart. He was left with a broken heart.

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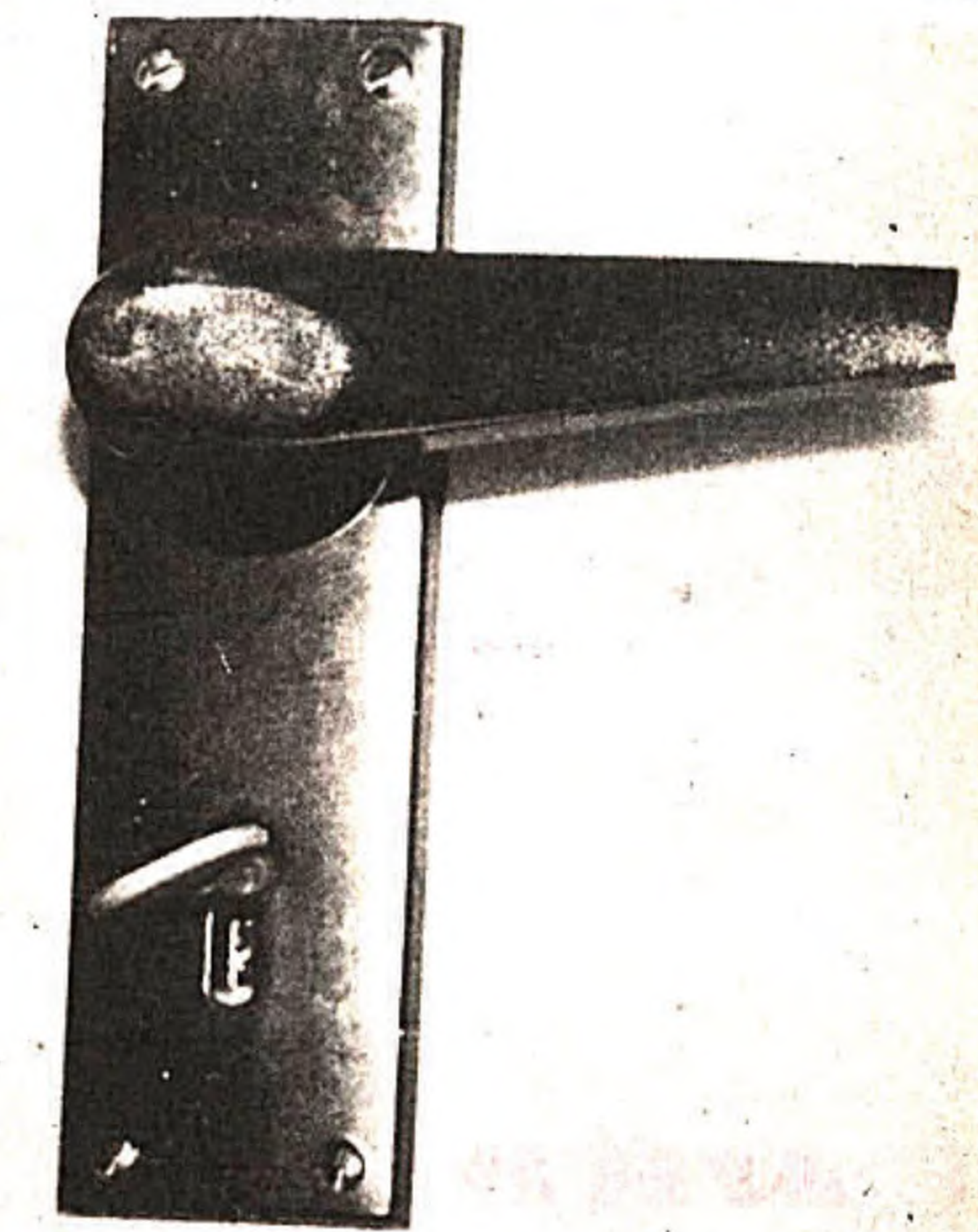


PHOTO CAPTION

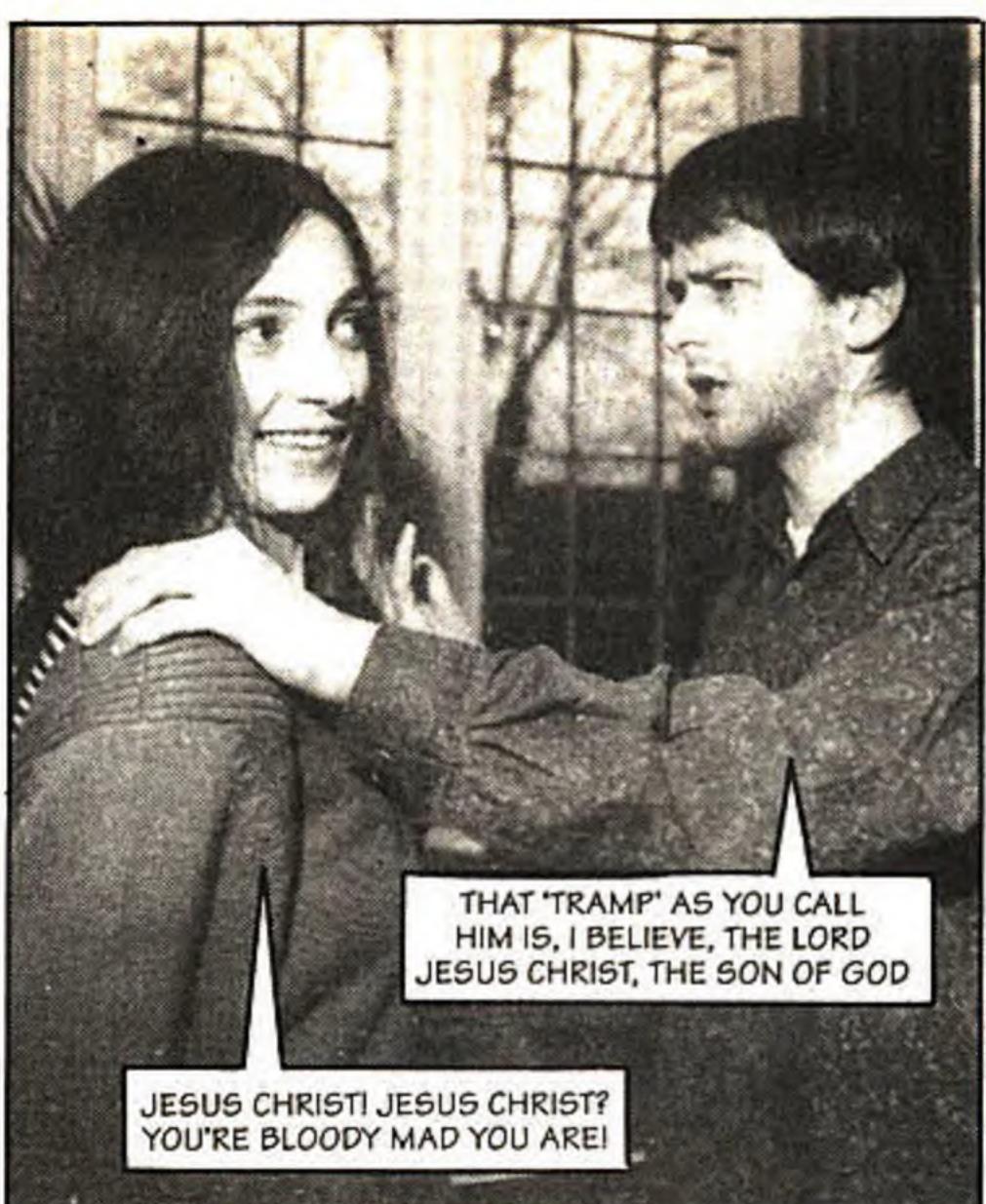
Think of as many amusing captions for this photograph as you can in 20 seconds. Then just sit there looking pleased with yourself.

After dinner Cliff helped Tracey with the dishes while the mysterious stranger helped himself to their chocolates, tangerines and a selection of mixed nuts



EH?

TRACEY. IT'S A MIRACLE! PRAISE THE LORD!



JESUS CHRIST! JESUS CHRIST? YOU'RE BLOODY MAD YOU ARE!

THAT 'TRAMP' AS YOU CALL HIM IS, I BELIEVE, THE LORD JESUS CHRIST, THE SON OF GOD



LET'S LOOK AT THE EVIDENCE...

LONG HAIR, BEARD, BIRTHDAY - 25TH DECEMBER. HE TURNS WATER INTO WINE. AND HE WAS HOMELESS ON CHRISTMAS EVE. IT'S GOT TO BE HIM!



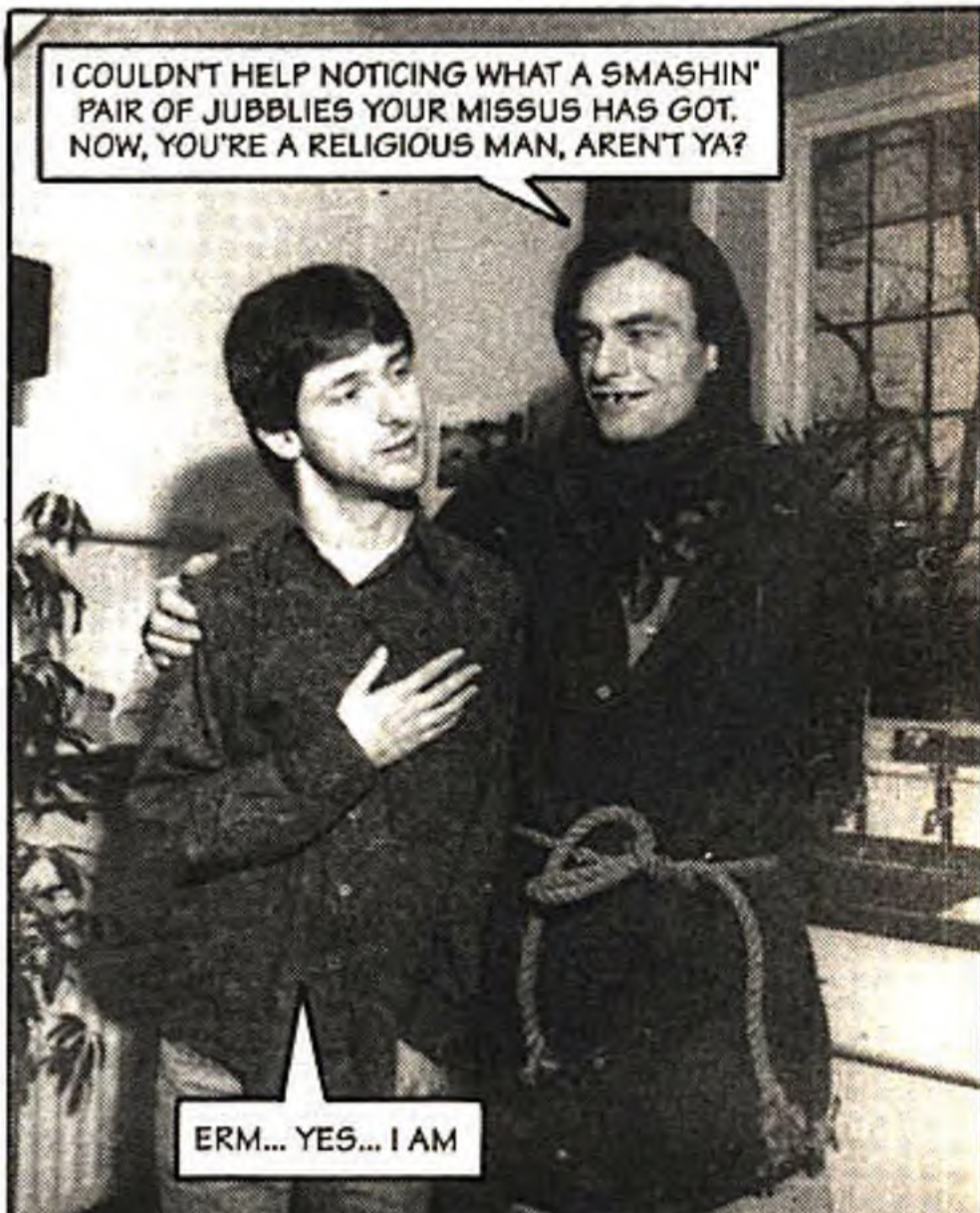
THERE'S NO TWO WAYS ABOUT IT TRACEY. THIS IS THE SECOND COMING!

EXCUSE ME MATE



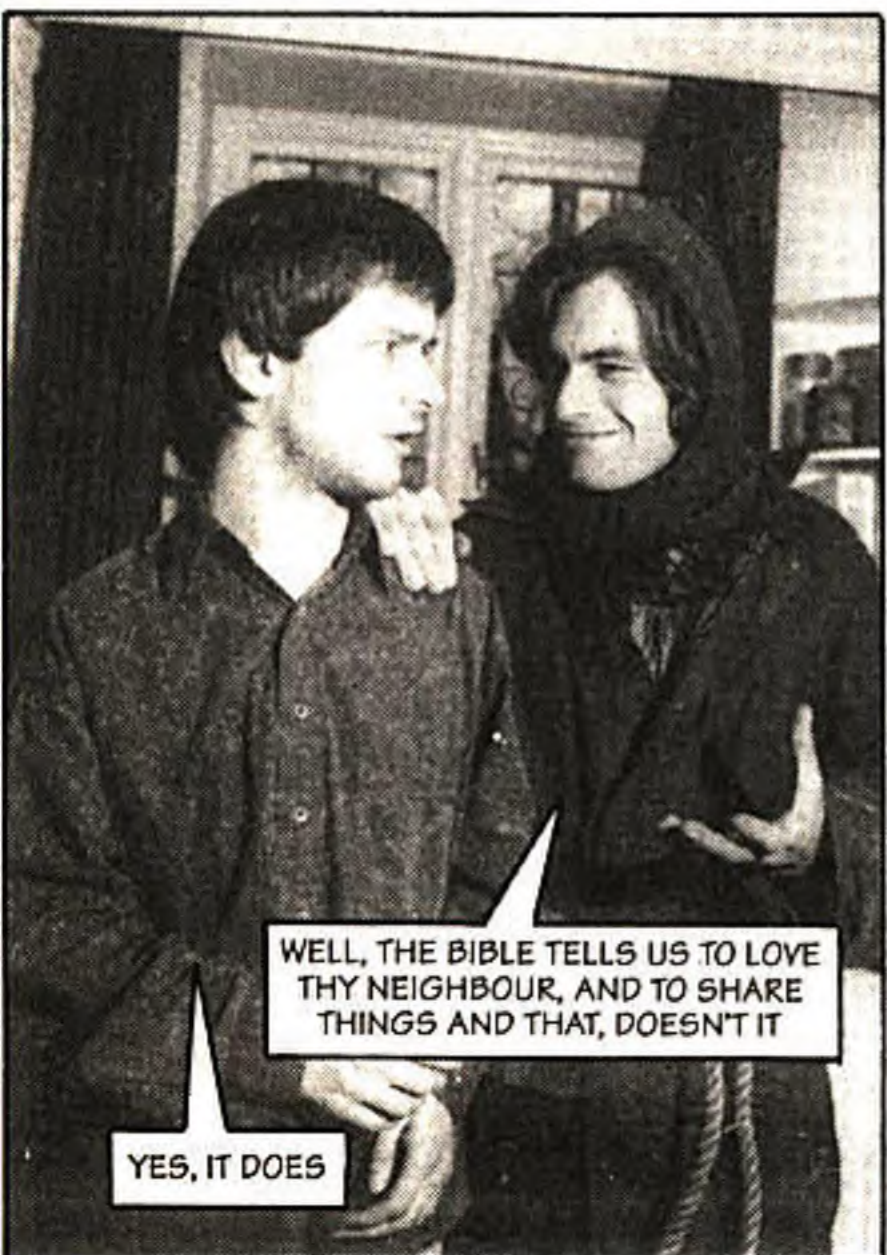
COULD I AVE A QUICK WORD IN YOUR SHELL LIKE?

ERM... YES, OF COURSE



I COULDN'T HELP NOTICING WHAT A SMASHIN' PAIR OF JUBBLES YOUR MISSUS HAS GOT. NOW, YOU'RE A RELIGIOUS MAN, AREN'T YA?

ERM... YES... I AM



WELL, THE BIBLE TELLS US TO LOVE THY NEIGHBOUR, AND TO SHARE THINGS AND THAT, DOESN'T IT

YES, IT DOES



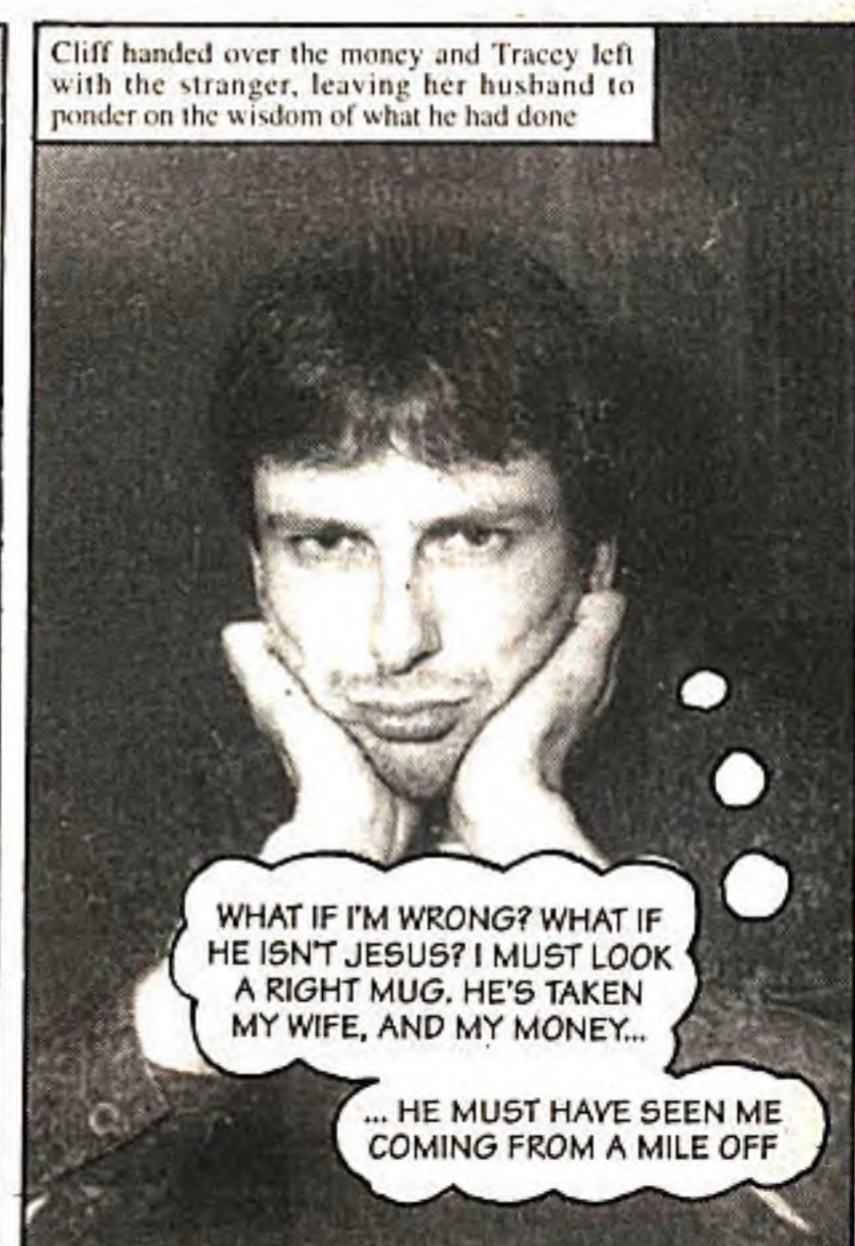
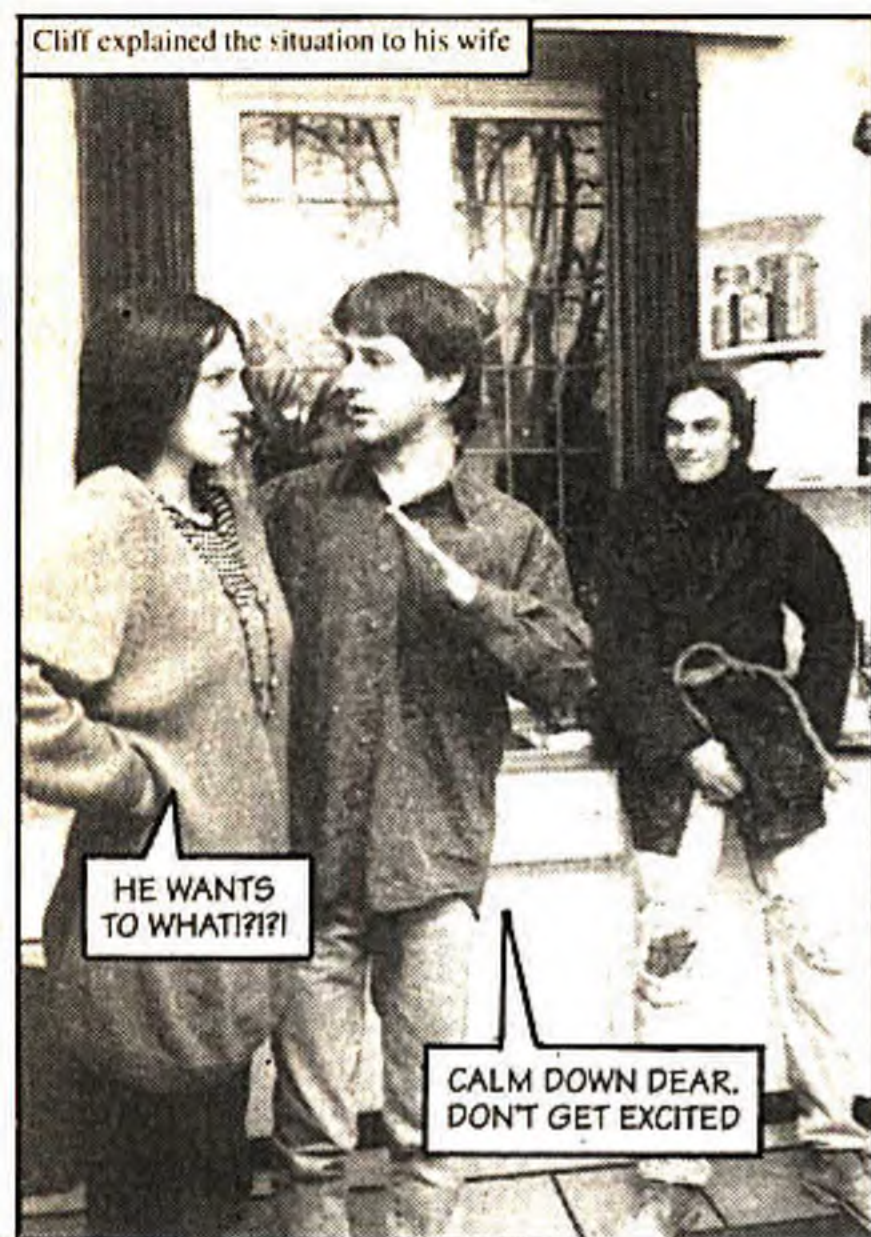
RIGHT. SO HOW ABOUT YOU BE A GOOD CHRISTIAN, AND LET ME HAVE A QUICK GO WITH YOUR MISSUS, EH? JUST TEN MINUTES

BUT I... ERM...



NOW COME ON. MY BOLLOCKS ARE FIT TO BUST, AND REMEMBER - IT WOULD BE A SIN FOR ME TO SPILL MY SEED UPON THE GROUND, WOULDN'T IT

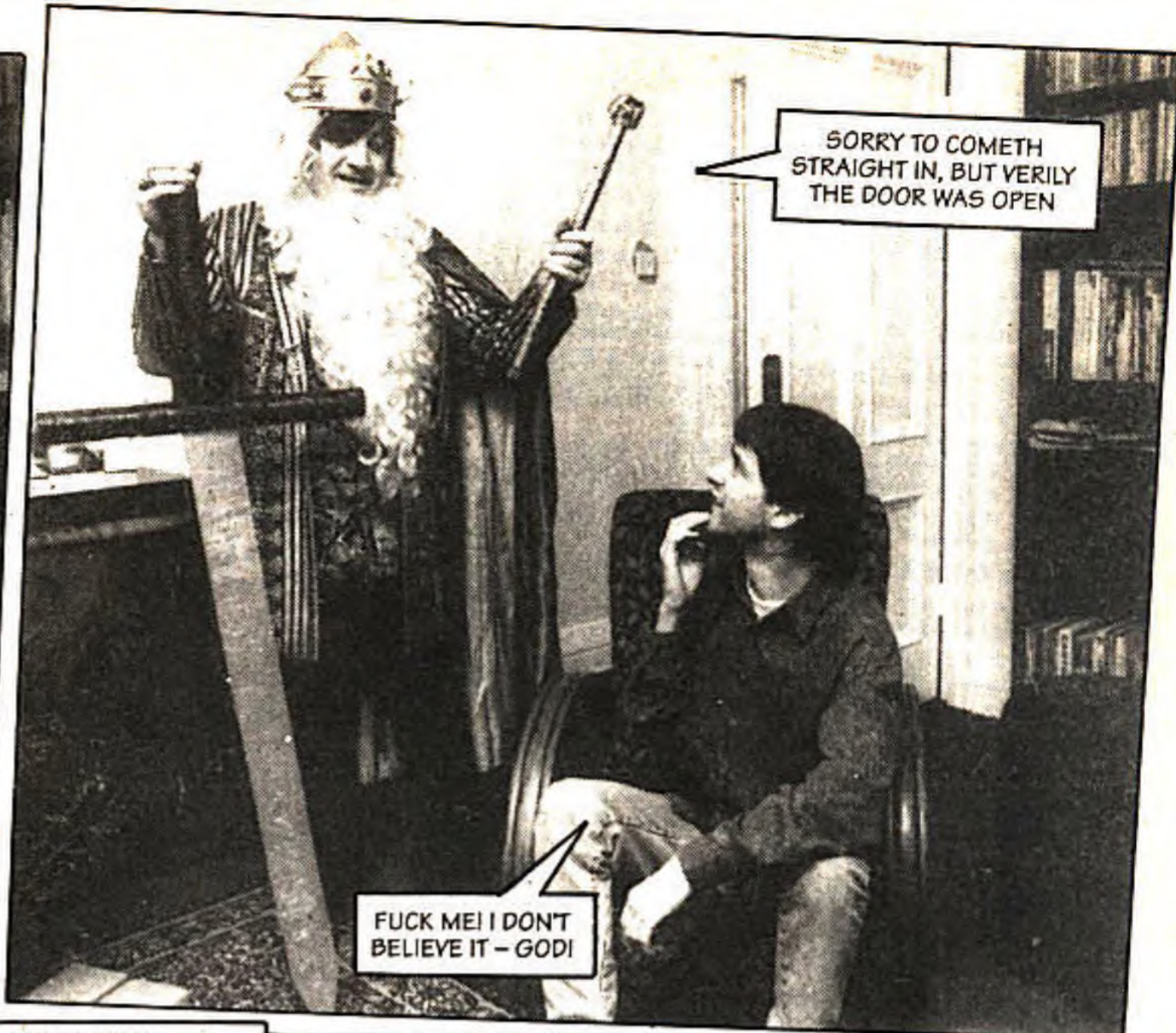
WELL, IF YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT...



At that moment there was a knock at the door

**KNOCK!
KNOCK!**

THAT'S PROBABLY HIM, BACK FOR MORE MONEY ALREADY. I'M NOT GOING TO ANSWER IT



SORRY TO COMETH STRAIGHT IN, BUT VERILY THE DOOR WAS OPEN

FUCK ME! I DON'T BELIEVE IT - GOD!

YES MY SON, FOR IT IS I, THE HOLY FATHER

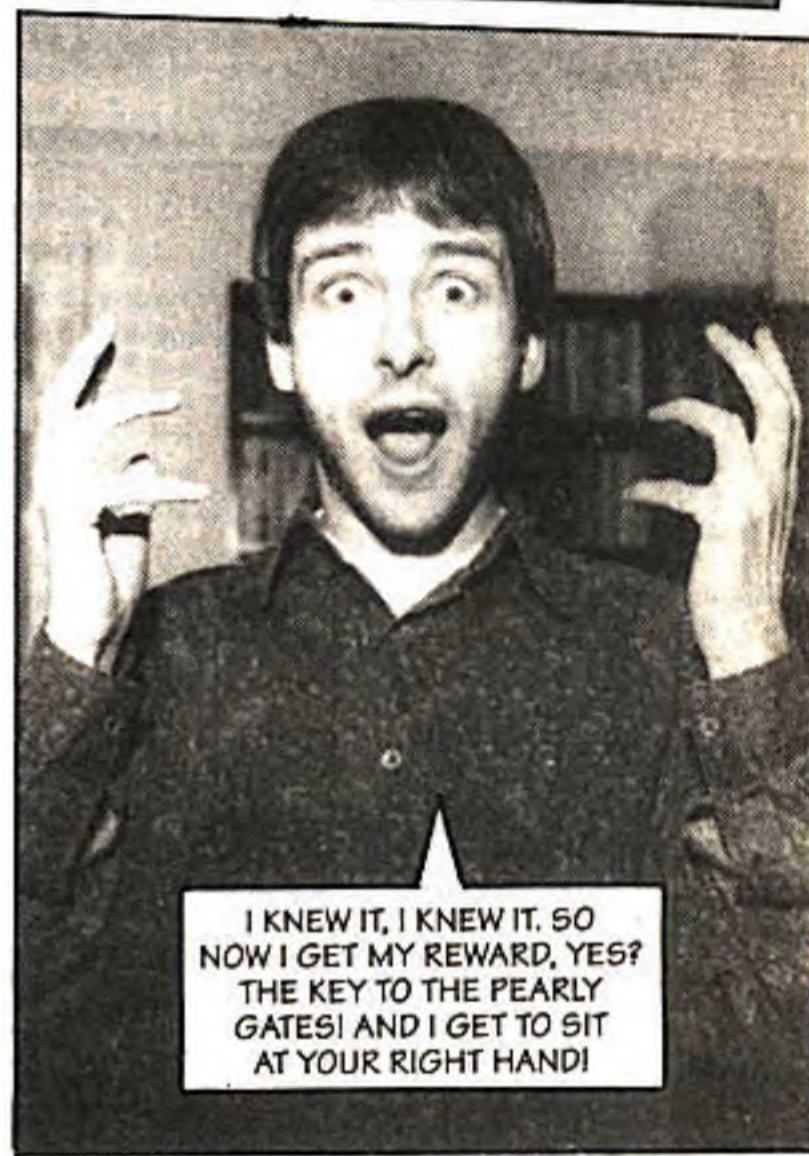


THIS IS SUCH AN HONOUR... I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!

SO... I WAS RIGHT... THE TRAMP WAS JESUS, AND ALL THAT BUSINESS WITH MY WIFE WAS JUST A TEST OF MY FAITH



YES, VERILY IT WAS THE SON OF GOD WHO CAME INTO YOUR HOUSE, AND DRANK YOUR WINE, AND KNEW YOUR WIFE. YET NEVER DID YOUR FAITH WAIVER

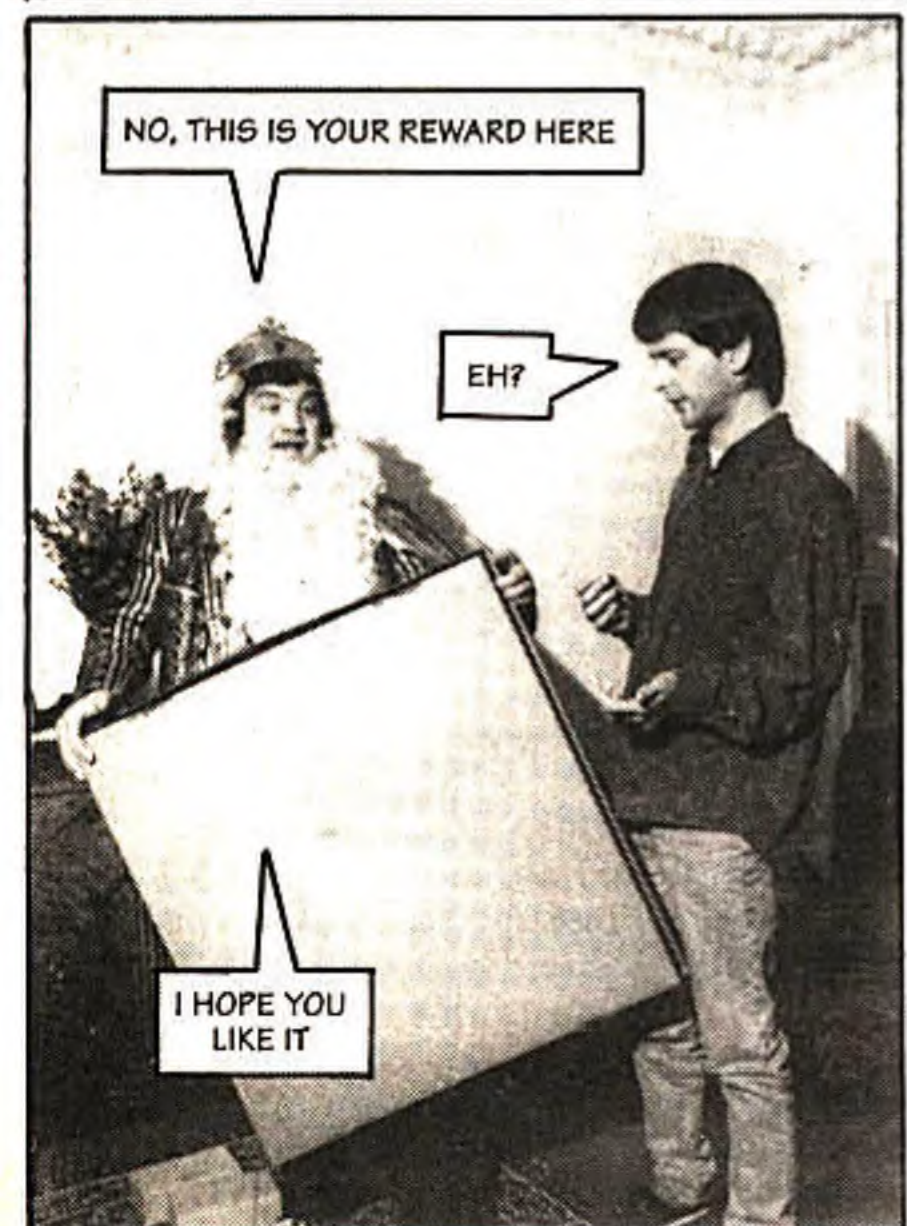


I KNEW IT, I KNEW IT. SO NOW I GET MY REWARD, YES? THE KEY TO THE PEARLY GATES! AND I GET TO SIT AT YOUR RIGHT HAND!

NO, THIS IS YOUR REWARD HERE

EH?

I HOPE YOU LIKE IT



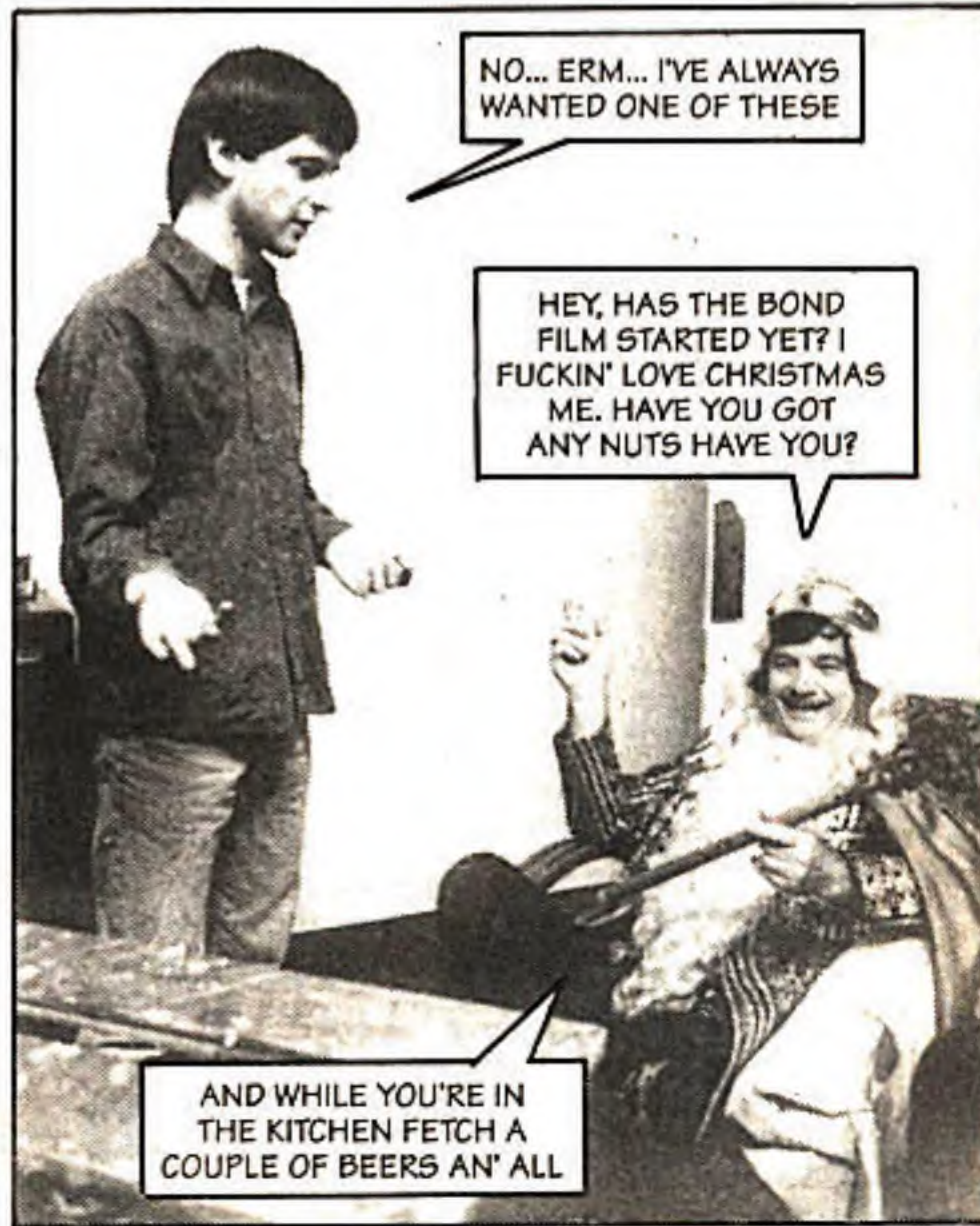
OH... A WORKMATE. HOW NICE

I'VE LEFT THE RECEIPT IN THERE IN CASE YOU ALREADY HAD ONE. YOU CAN TAKE IT BACK IF YOU WANT. I WON'T BE OFFENDED

NO... ERM... I'VE ALWAYS WANTED ONE OF THESE

HEY, HAS THE BOND FILM STARTED YET? I FUCKIN' LOVE CHRISTMAS ME. HAVE YOU GOT ANY NUTS HAVE YOU?

AND WHILE YOU'RE IN THE KITCHEN FETCH A COUPLE OF BEERS AN' ALL



THE END

BANDIT BARMY!

Britain has gone bonkers over one-arm bandits! For every week the average fun-seeking Brit pumps £850 into amusement machines.

But the good news for gamblers is that for every £100 of hard earned cash pumped into Britain's slot machines, £250 is spewed back out, leaving punters laughing all the way to the bank.

HUNGRY

Every week the average British housewife pours a whopping £400 of her housekeeping budget into cash hungry amusement machines. From their £400 stake they collect an astonishing £1000 in CASH (and tokens). In fact, everyone in Britain is a winner on the bandits.

BULGRIA

So says Reg Steen of Fulchester Fruit Ltd, one of Britain's leading amusement machine manufacturers. And he was eager to dismiss the popular misconception that the odds were stacked against the punters.

ROMNIA

"That may have been true in the olden days, but with modern electronic fruit machines there's no way we can fix them to work in our favour. The bandit boom is costing us a fortune. I'm losing £10,000 a day, but I don't care. As long as people are enjoying themselves that's all that matters".

ALBNIA

As well as paying out MILLIONS from his fruit machines, Reg also operates novelty gift machines with hand operated cranes. "Every day housewives walk out of my arcades with their handbags stuffed full of real gold watches, diamond rings and gonks. It is costing me an arm and a leg, but the smiles on their faces are worth every penny".

We're fruit machine nutty - and that's official!

Reg also operates several hundred 'Penny Waterfall' machines. But again the odds are against him. "For every ten pence coin people drop into those machines, they're virtually guaranteed to dislodge at least £1.50. So for a stake of ten pence, playing the waterfalls for one hour can win your average punter enough cash to pay for a holiday in the Carribean - three times over!"

KENY

In the last five years Reg has had to re-mortgage his house and sell his car in order to keep the prize money flowing. And he claims the many arcade owners, pubs, breweries and other amusement machine operators are on the brink of going bust due to the mammoth payouts being made by tamper-proof electronic machines.

FLITLOCK

Reg's message to anyone who hasn't yet taken advantage of the bandit boom is to hurry along to their nearest arcade and stuff as much money as they can into the first machine they see. "Take a carrier bag or a wheelbarrow to carry your winnings away in, and take as much change with you as you can muster. Obviously, one or two people - a tiny minority - may find that after a few minutes they are a shilling or two out of pocket. But if they keep trying, they'll soon get their money back, and plenty more besides".

BEAT THE VIZ FRUIT MACHINE AND WIN £6.00!

Everyone loves to gamble, and there's no form of gambling more enjoyable than stuffing endless amounts of money into a one-armed bandit. No matter how much you lose you're always a winner, because it's such fun, and far more enjoyable than shopping for clothes, food or other essentials.

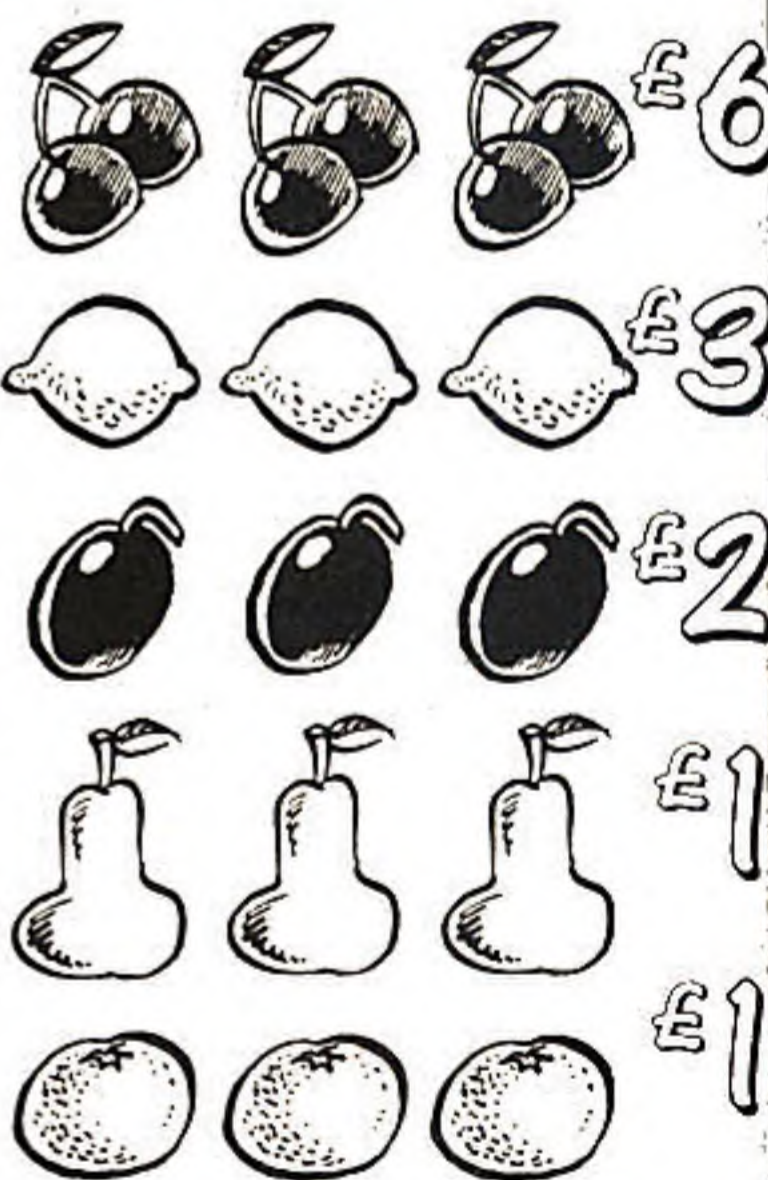
But have you ever wondered how much more fun it would be to play on a real fruit machine? Where the difference between winning and losing was decided by real pieces of fruit instead of electronic reels with bright, flashing pictures. Now that dream can become a reality with the world's first genuine fruit machine from Viz. And it's so easy to play, because you can do it by post, avoiding the need to go into those horrible, smokey amusement arcades.

All you have to do to have one play on the Viz Fruit Machine is send a pound coin together with the attached form to the following address: Viz Fruit Machine, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. In return we will send you three pieces of fruit (which are yours to keep). If you receive any of the prize winning combinations of fruit shown here, you have won a cash prize.

To collect your cash prize simply return your fruit to the following address: Viz Fruit Machine (Collect Button), P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. Your prize will then be sent to you. Alternatively, you may wish to gamble your prize on the roll of a dice. To gamble your prize, simply return your winning combination of fruit to the following address: Viz Fruit Machine (Prize Gamble Feature), P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. We will then roll a dice. If it lands on 4, 5 or 6, we will double your prize and send the money to you. If, however, the dice lands on 3 or less, you will hear nothing further from us.

NUDGE

Occasionally you may receive a note with your fruit telling you that you have a certain number of NUDGES. Divide the number of nudges between the items of fruit, writing on each piece how many nudges it should be given. Then return them all to the following address: Viz Fruit Machine (Nudge Feature), P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. Your nudges will then be carried out, and the resulting combination of fruit returned to you. If you then have a winning combination return your fruit to the Prize Collect or Prize Gamble addresses.



HOLD

Similarly, you may occasionally receive three pieces of fruit each with the word 'HOLD' written on them. If you wish to play again, you may keep one or two of the pieces which you wish to hold. Send back the pieces which you do not wish to hold, together with your next pound. You will then receive your new pieces of fruit which, added to the ones you have held, give you a new combination of 3 pieces. If you have a winning combination, return all your fruit to the Prize Collect or Prize Gamble addresses.

Please send no more than £1 together with the completed form. When you receive your fruit you will also receive a new form enabling you to try again if you have not won. You can keep on trying for as long as you like, but can only send £1 at a time. Coins other than £1 pieces will be rejected, or may jam, in which case we will keep them.

Please note: All wins over £5 will be paid in tokens, valid for the mail order purchase of Viz merchandise and subscriptions only. Only persons aged 18 or over and stupid enough not to realise that they will never see their money again may play.

**To: The Viz '100% REAL FRUIT' Fruit Machine
P. O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT**

Yes, I'm one of those glakey bastards who walks into a pub and empties his/her* pockets into the first thing I see that's got a slot in it and bright, flashing lights. I feel lucky. Please press the 'PLAY' button for me on the Viz Fruit Machine. I enclose £1.00.

Name & address

* Delete as applicable. Please note that due to certain legal restrictions on both gambling and fresh fruit, the Viz Fruit Machine will not be able to pay out.

WHO'S CLUES

How not to lose

- by the Doctor Who's

Over the years the TV Doctor Who's have battled against all manner of monsters, from Daleks to Cidemen, from Yetis to Klingons. And they beat them all.

So how would the Doctor Who's tackle the mighty Fruit Machines? How would they fare in a battle with the bandits? How would the Doctors beat the electronic robbers at their own game?

GRAVE

Speaking to us from his Hertfordshire grave the original white haired Doctor William Hartnell admitted he was unfamiliar with arcade machines. "I must admit I never played the bandits while I was alive", he told us. "But I did occasionally play the Waterfalls. I would always push my coin in quite briskly, waiting until the shelf was at its furthest point from the edge so that my coin wouldn't slide over the top of the other coins".

ROAD

The longest serving Doctor Tom Baker has a very simple formula for slot machines success. "I always shove in a fiver to begin with, to give myself a decent chance, and never hold the cherries. Cherries never come up. And I never gamble my prize winnings above £2. Two quid or more and I collect".

TRUE

Goofy former Vision On inventor and short-lived Doctor Sylvester McCoy believes that luck is all important. "I never play the bandits unless I am carrying my lucky rabbit's foot. I always kiss the foot before I put my money in, and I press the 'play' button with my left hand. If I get a hold I press it with the right thumb, and I always stand on one leg when I'm doing my nudges".

FALSE

Peter Cushing, who played the Doctor on the big screen during the sixties, had a more practical solution. For he would use time travel to beat the electronic pickpockets. "I'd simply get



A who's who of Whos. Whos Baker, Cushing and Hartnell (who's dead) offer advice.

Into my Tardis, travel forward in time a few seconds to see what would come up next, and if it wasn't a winning line I'd go back in time and simply tell myself not to put the money in. Or alternatively I'd simply put loads of money in, and if at the end of the day I hadn't won, I'd simply go back and not put any money in at all."

BUCK

Most recent Doctor Who Colin Baker would use another of the Doctor's many gadgets to foil the slot machines. "I'd simply use my sonic screwdriver to take the back of the machine off, and take all the money out of it", he told us.

Secret side of the stars

Let's face it! We all recognise our favourite TV faces. We can all picture our favourite TV star, seen from the front.

But how different do they look viewed from an angle? Would you recognise that famous face if you saw it from the side?

BLUE

In fact it wasn't until 1972 that British TV viewers saw their first sideways view of a celebrity, when 'Generation Game' host Bruce Forsyth made history by inviting Anthea Redfern to "give us a twirl". The leggy lovely spun her way into broadcasting history by revolving in a complete circle before the cameras.

MANALITO

Another TV beauty instantly recognised by men is delicious Darling Bud Catherine Zeta Jones. From the front we are struck by her stunning brown hair, her alluring eyes and her lovely lips. But, as anyone lucky enough to have had a sideways view of the budding star will tell you, her face is remarkably flat, a bit like a dustbin lid.

VICTORIA

"She's not unattractive to look at - quite the opposite - but you don't realise how flat her face is until you see her from the side", one TV insider told us. Indeed some sources are claimed to have compared Catherine's round, flat face to Weed out of Bill and Ben.

WATERLOO

Female viewers would no doubt drool over any TV appearances by DJ Gary Davis. He was, until fairly recently, one of Radio One's top pop presenters. And when he hosted Top Of The Pops TV viewers saw what appeared to be a not unattractive young man with nice teeth.

FERNANDO

But for the handful of viewers watching from the studio audience, their sideways view of Gary told a different story. For the likeable DJ has been cursed with a rather prominent posterior. Indeed, it was once said that you could stand a vase of flowers on it. Although there may have been an element of exaggeration involved in that particular claim, witnesses would not deny that from the side, Gary's bottom does stick out. A bit.

Sideways glance reveals peculiar profiles

American TV actor James Garner is another star with a peculiar profile. Best known for his role as TV's Jim Rockford, a rare sideways glance at the tough private detective would reveal that the back of his head doesn't actually exist. "Rather than having a top on his head, then a vertical drop down to his neck, he just has a slope from the top of his eyebrows down to his shirt collar", one seventies TV viewer vaguely recalled yesterday.

TIMES

Of course it is the TV newsreaders whose heads we most often view from the front. And often it is they who have the most peculiar profiles. For example, 'Newsnight' veteran Peter Snow is known as 'Mr Punch' among his BBC2 colleagues, because of his unusual 'hooky' nose and chin.

MIRROR

Nowadays modern technology and newscasting techniques have lead to more



A darling bud and a cardboard flower. Catherine (above) and her Bill & Ben TV look-a-like.

revealing angles being adopted by news readers. Twin news readers on ITN's News At Ten are occasionally called upon to look at one another, giving viewers a fascinating flash of a three-quarter profile. And Jeremy Paxman regularly turns his neck through 90 degrees to aim a stern question directly at a guest, giving his many fans a perfect lateral elevation of his tall, rather narrow head.

MAKE THIS CHRISTMAS A CRACKER! GIVE 'EM GRACIE ISLAND™

Based on Gracie Fields' secret wartime island, Gracie Island™ is exact in every detail.

Top quality plastic features include an operational nuclear tin-mine, a crack squad of chorus girl commandos and the Rochdale TownHall rocket used by Our Gracie on many of her daring missions behind enemy lines. Plus, if you purchase Gracie Island™ before Christmas you will receive a beautifully framed portrait with flashing eyes!



"BEST 'URRY WHILE STOCKS LAST!"

The MODERN PARENTS & THE CRITICS

IT'S THE SCHOOL CHRISTMAS PARTY THIS AFTERNOON! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE CHRISTMAS DINNER, THEN WE'RE GOING TO HAVE PARTY GAMES AND A CONJUROR AND THE HEADMASTER'S GOING TO DRESS UP AS SANTA CLAUS AND...

CHRISTMAS DINNER?! BUT TARQUIN, THAT WILL BE TURKEY AND YOU'RE A STRICT VEGETARIAN!

AND SANTA CLAUS REPRESENTS COMMERCIALISATION AND ANIMAL-ENSLAVEMENT!

I'M SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO ATTEND THIS OBSCENE ORGY OF GREED, GLUTTONY AND COMPETITIVE GAMES... YOU'D BETTER STAY AT HOME... WE CAN SEND A NOTE TO EXPLAIN YOUR STRONG IDEOLOGICAL OBJECTIONS...

IT'S NOT FAIR! I NEVER GET TO GO TO ANY PARTIES!

ACTUALLY, THIS INVITATION FOR A PARTY THIS SATURDAY NIGHT JUST CAME IN THE POST...

SEE, WON'T THAT BE EXCITING?!

THE NATIONAL COUNCIL OF ETHICALLY AWARE PARENTS SUPPORT GROUPS INVITES

Cressida + Tarquin TO THEIR

WINTER SOLSTICE GATHERING

AT PARK ROAD BANQUETING SUITE 87, PARK ROAD, 8-00PM SAT. 18TH DECEMBER

PLEASE WEAR FANCY DRESS WHICH SYMBOLISES AN ECOLOGICAL OF POLITICAL ISSUE

Vegan Winefood + Non-Alcoholic Drink

MEANWHILE....

...COMING UP AFTER THE BREAK ON BREAKFAST ON 4, OUR SPECIAL GUEST-INTERVIEWER, VISCOUNT LINLAY TALKS TO T.V. PERSONALITY AND AUTHOR, JAMES PICKLED AND ACTRESS AND RACONTEUR, SAMANTHA FUX ABOUT THEIR FAMILY CHRISTMASSES...

PAH! IT MAKES ONE SICK TO SEE TELEVISION ARTS COVERAGE DESCENDING TO THIS GOSSIP-COLUMNESQUE LEVEL OF CHEAP SNOBBISHNESS, THIS SMUG CHARGE OF INSIGNIFICANT ARISTOCRATS AND MINOR CELEBRITIES TALKING ENDLESSLY TO EACH OTHER ABOUT THEIR SHALLOW LIVES...

YES... A DEEPLY WORRYING TREND...

LOOK, WE'VE GOT A LETTER FROM OUR TELEVISION PRODUCER FRIEND, CASPAR....

HE WANTS US TO GO AND COVER THIS PARTY FOR THE CHANNEL 4 MEDIA SHOW...

CELEBRITY FUNCTIONS PIC INVITE

CRISPIN + NATASHA TO THE

STARS AT CHRISTMAS

MEGA PARTY

AT PARK ROAD COMMUNITY CENTRE, 62, PARK ROAD, 8-00PM SAT. 18TH DEC

GOURMET BUFFET BOOZE IN ABUNDANCE

ANEM... WELL I'VE ALWAYS FELT THAT THIS LIGHTER SIDE OF THE ARTS, HIGHLIGHTING THE COLOURFUL FAMOUS PERSONALITIES, HELPS TO MAKE CULTURE MORE ACCESSIBLE TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC...

ABSOLUTELY! IT IS OUR CLEAR DUTY TO ATTEND THIS PARTY...

PARTY INVITATION PRINTING & MAILING SERVICE

(Implausible storylines set up while you wait)

OH BUGGER! YOU KNOW THOSE TWO PARTIES BOTH IN PARK ROAD ON THE 18TH P... WELL WE'VE ACCIDENTALLY PRINTED THE WRONG ADDRESSES ON THE WRONG INVITATIONS...

ON WELL, WE'LL JUST HAVE TO PRINT THEM ALL AGAIN... IT'S LUCKY WE'VE ONLY POSTED ONE OF EACH OUT, SO FAR...

SATURDAY NIGHT...

THIS IS THE PLACE... GOSH! THERE ARE A LOT OF PEOPLE!

HI THERE!... I'M SYMBOLISING YOUTH UNEMPLOYMENT... NOW, WHAT ISSUE DOES YOUR COSTUME REPRESENT?... THE THREAT OF MALE VIOLENCE, PERHAPS?... VERY GOOD!

YOU WHAT?

HEY! GIVE US A JOB

ER... RIGHT... VERY NICE LOVE...

...TARQUIN'S REPRESENTING GENDER-STEREOTYPING AND I'M DRESSED AS THE GREED OF INTERNATIONAL CAPITALISM...

I CAN'T SEE ANYONE WE KNOW... ASHLEY AND CORDELIA SAID THEY WERE COMING... THEY'VE BOUGHT SOME ROYAL FAMILY MASKS FROM A JOKE SHOP AND THEY'RE COMING AS THE DECLINING MONARCHY...

HA HA! HOW CLEVER!

HEY! GIVE US A JOB

LOOK, TARQUIN, THE BUFFET'S OVER THERE...

MEGA! PROPER FOOD!

GOSH! TARQUIN'S NOT NORMALLY SO ENTHUSIASTIC ABOUT VEGAN WHOLEFOOD... HE MUST BE BECOMING MORE MATURE... SHALL WE TRY THESE NON-ALCOHOLIC DRINKS?

MEANWHILE....

WELCOME! AND WHAT ISSUE DO YOU SYMBOLISE?... THE DANGEROUS POWER OF THE MASS-MEDIA, PERHAPS?

ER... WE'RE HERE TO COVER THE PARTY FOR THE CHANNEL 4 MEDIA SHOW...

WOW! THAT'S GREAT! DO COME IN!

AH!... HOW REMARKABLE!... ONE'S EXPECTATIONS OF GLAMOROUS, GLITZY OPULENCE ARE TURNED ON THEIR HEAD AS ONE ENTERS THE HALL... THE DECOR HAS A CRUDE, ALMOST PRIMITIVE FEEL TO IT...

THIS HALL IS A NUCLEAR FREE ZONE

DELIBERATELY TRITE AND PASSE SLOGANS ADORN THE WALLS, PLAYFULLY PARODYING THE GREEN PRETENSIONS OF THE MODERN CELEBRITY.

SHALL WE SAMPLE THE GOURMET BUFFET?... MUM! FASCINATING! THE CUISINE HAS A TASTE SO SUBTLE THAT IT IS ALMOST INDETECTABLE... THIS EXQUISITE ABSENCE OF FLAVOUR IN THE CONVENTIONAL SENSE, DRAWS ONES ATTENTION TO THE ALMOST WOODY TEXTURE OF THE FOOD WHICH PROFOUNDLY CHALLENGES ONES JAW...

SNIFF! BURN!

WILD BERRY + HERB JUICE

AH YES! THIS INTERESTING LITTLE WINE HAS A CHEERY, SLIGHTLY PUNGENT BOUQUET, WITH SHADES OF AUTUMN FRUIT AND - HOW ORIGINAL! - DO I DETECT JUST A HINT OF GARLIC?

MEANWHILE....

ARE YOU ENJOYING YOURSELF TARQUIN?... HIC!

YEAH! I MET GARY LINEKER OVER BY THE FOOD AND I'VE JUST SEEN ROLF HARRIS OVER THERE!

TARQUIN, DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! PEOPLE LIKE THAT AREN'T GOING TO BE AT A SOCIALLY-CONSCIOUS GATHERING LIKE THIS, ARE THEY? AND WHY HAVE YOU TUCKED YOUR DRESS INTO YOUR TROUSERS?

I'M GOING TO GET HIS AUTOGRAPH...

ROLF HARRIS INDEED! MIND YOU, I AM A BIT SURPRISED AT THE EXTRAVAGANT STYLE OF THIS PARTY... IT'S MORALLY INDEFENSIBLE THAT SO MUCH MONEY HAS BEEN SQUANDERED ON DECORATIONS WHEN SO MANY PEOPLE ARE LIVING IN POVERTY AND...

OH STOP RANTING ON SO MUCH, MALCOLM!... HERE, HAVE SOME OF THIS ORGANIC FRUIT JUICE, YOU OLD FART!... HIC!

HEY! GIVE US A JOB

WELL HELLO, YOU SEXY LITTLE TART!... I'M LORD RICHARD - WELLHUNG... I MUST SAY, I FIND THE SIGHT OF ALL THAT MONEY CLINGING TO YOUR PERT YOUNG BODY VERY AROUSING!

GOSH! THANK YOU! TEE-HEE-HEE!... I'M CRESSIDA...

DO CALL ME RANDOLF...

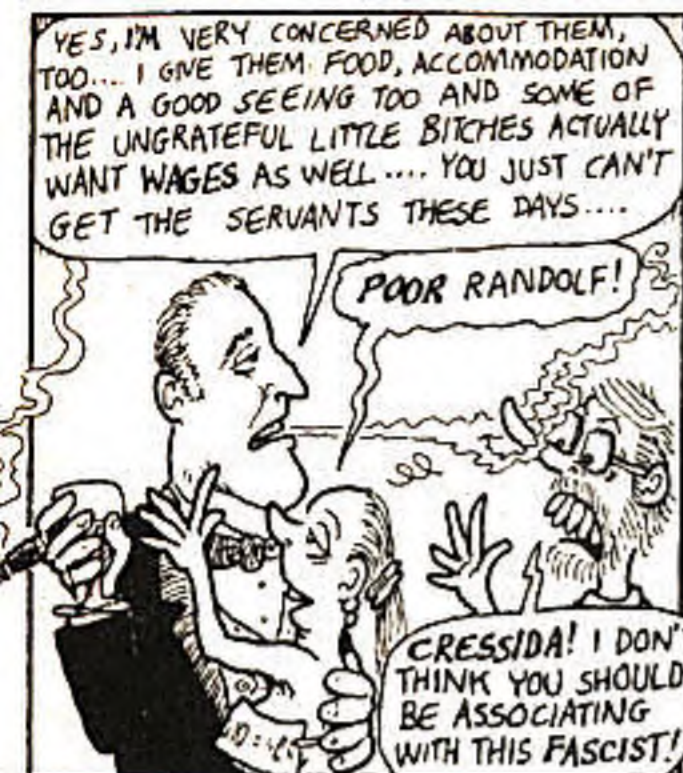
CRESSIDA! DON'T YOU KNOW WHO THIS IS?! HE SELLS WEAPONS TO EVERY FASCIST REGIME IN THE WORLD AND RUNS HUGE EVIL SWEATSHOPS IN THIRD WORLD COUNTRIES AND...

HEY! GIVE US A JOB

IS SOMETHING BOTHERING YOU, FOUR-EYES?

LOTS OF THINGS BOTHER ME, ACTUALLY!... FOR INSTANCE, I'M RATHER CONCERNED ABOUT THE APPALLINGLY UNDERPAID PHILIPPINO WOMEN I READ ABOUT, WHO WORK IN YOUR COUNTRY MANSION AND...

HEY! GIVE US A JOB



YES, I'M VERY CONCERNED ABOUT THEM, TOO... I GIVE THEM FOOD, ACCOMMODATION AND A GOOD SEEING TOO AND SOME OF THE UNGRATEFUL LITTLE BITCHES ACTUALLY WANT WAGES AS WELL... YOU JUST CAN'T GET THE SERVANTS THESE DAYS...

POOR RANDOLF!

CRESSIDA! I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD BE ASSOCIATING WITH THIS FASCIST!



DO YOU KNOW THIS PERSON, CRESSIDA?

HIM? NO, HARDLY AT ALL... HE JUST KEEPS FOLLOWING ME ABOUT...

CRESSIDA!!?



BOYS!... SHOW THIS PIECE OF SHIT TO THE STREET...

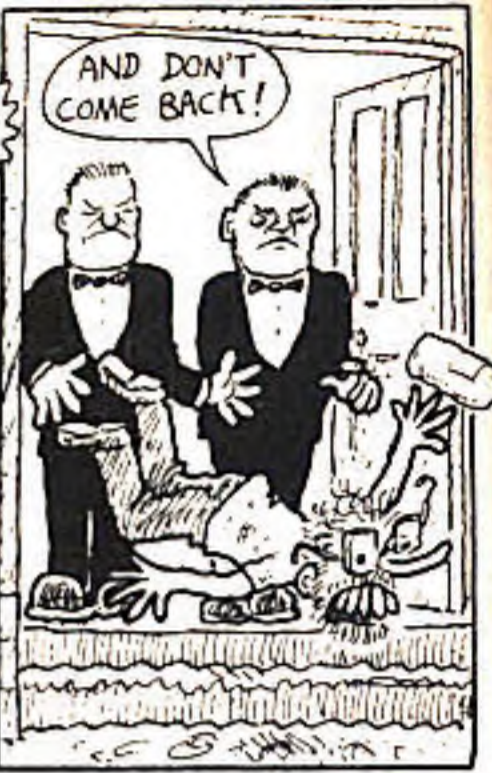
CERTAINLY, M' LORD...

COME ON YOU... OUT!



OOF! LET GO OF ME! I'VE GOT A RIGHT TO BE AT THIS PARTY! AARRGH!

OH RANDOLF! YOU'RE SO MASTERFUL!



AND DON'T COME BACK!



YOU BASTARDS! SLUT! BITCH!! WHORE!!



MEANWHILE...

NOW LET'S SEE IF WE CAN MEET ANY CELEBRITIES—PURELY FOR JOURNALISTIC REASONS OF COURSE... PERSONALLY ONE DETESTS ALL THE STAR-SPOTTING AND SYCOPHANTIC FAWNING, SO PREVALENT AT THESE FUNCTIONS...

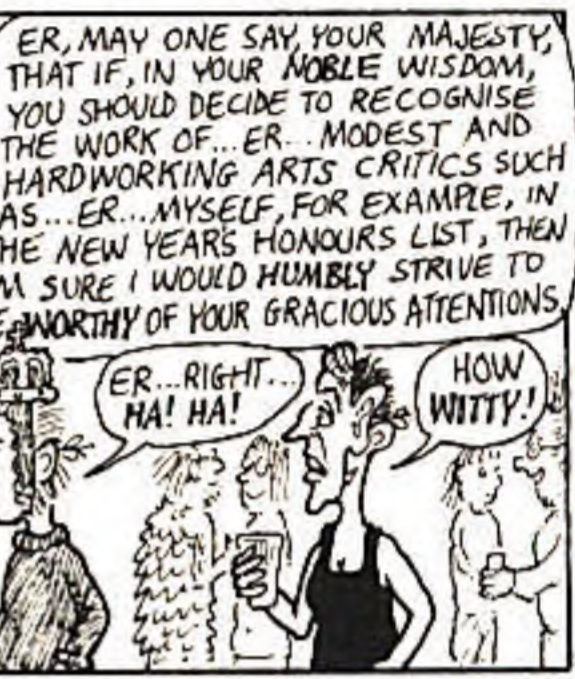
OH, ABSOLUTELY, AND... OH! LOOK!

THESE MASKS WE BOUGHT ARE SO FUNNY, ASHLEY!

YES!



OH!!... YOUR MAJESTY! YOUR HIGHNESS! ONE IS OVERCOME! ER... MAY ONE BE PERMITTED TO CONGRATULATE YOU, SIRE, ON YOUR RECENT BOLD AND ER... INNOVATIVE EXHIBITION OF WATERCOLOURS?... SUCH... ER... DARING USE OF... UM... PAINT AND... ER... UM...



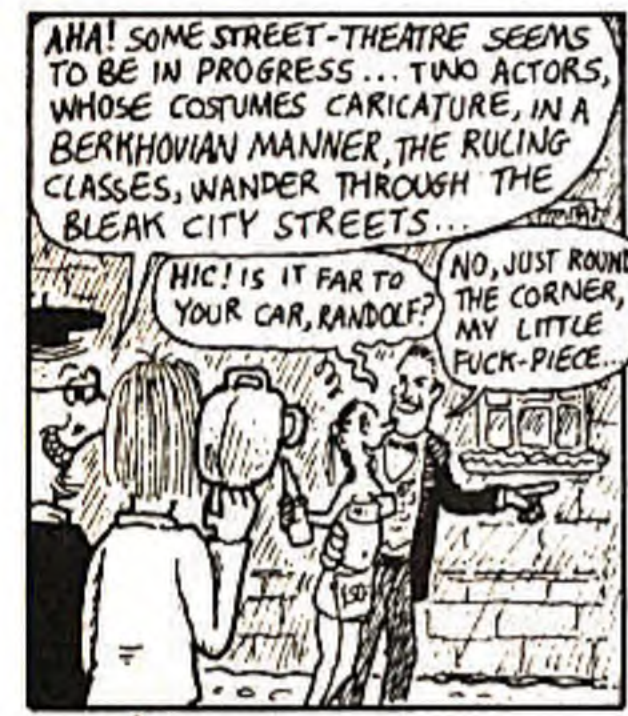
ER, MAY ONE SAY, YOUR MAJESTY, THAT IF, IN YOUR NOBLE WISDOM, YOU SHOULD DECIDE TO RECOGNISE THE WORK OF... ER... MODEST AND HARDWORKING ARTS CRITICS SUCH AS... ER... MYSELF, FOR EXAMPLE, IN THE NEW YEARS HONOURS LIST, THEN I'M SURE I WOULD HUMBLLY STRIVE TO PROVE WORTHY OF YOUR GRACIOUS ATTENTIONS.

ER... RIGHT... HA! HA!

HOW WITTY!



PHEN! ONE FEELS QUITE FLUSHED BY THE ENCOUNTER... SHALL WE GO OUTSIDE FOR SOME AIR?



AHA! SOME STREET-THEATRE SEEMS TO BE IN PROGRESS... TWO ACTORS, WHOSE COSTUMES CARICATURE, IN A BERKHOVIAN MANNER, THE RULING CLASSES, WANDER THROUGH THE BLEAK CITY STREETS...

HIC! IS IT FAR TO YOUR CAR, RANDOLF?

NO, JUST ROUND THE CORNER, MY LITTLE FUCK-PIECE...



GOT ANY SPARE CHANGE, MISTER?

SPARE CHANGE? NOW LET ME SEE...



AH, HERE'S A £100 NOTE... THAT SHOULD HELP YOU GET A BIT WARMER...

COR!! THANKS PAL!



ESPECIALLY IF I SET FIRE TO IT... HAR HAR HAR!!

OH RANDOLF! YOU ARE NAUGHTY! TEE-HEE-HEE!



...AND DROP IT ON YOUR SLEEPING BAG... WHOOPS!... HAR HAR HAR!!

TEE-HEE-HEE! WHY DON'T YOU SLEEP IN A PROPER BED, YOU SMELLY LITTLE MAN? HEE-HEE!

AARGH!! YOU BASTARD!

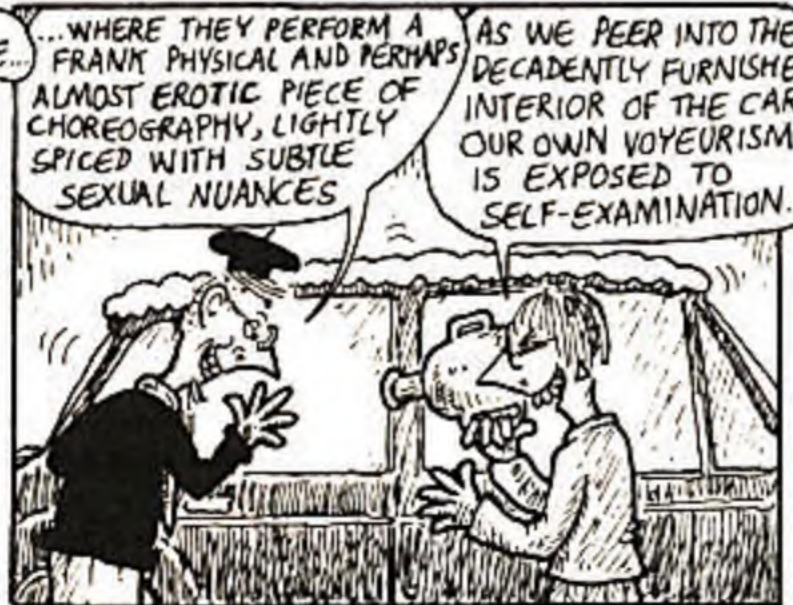
THE THREE PERFORMERS PLAY OUT A SCENE OF ARTAUDIAN CRUELTY, REMINISCENT OF GREENAWAY'S FILM WORK IN ITS UNRELENTING BRUTALITY.



THE ACTORS APPROACH A HUGE DARK AND BROODING AUTOMOBILE... THEY ENTER THIS FILM-NOIRESQUE STRUCTURE...

HERE'S MY CAR... COME AND TRY OUT THE TIGER-SKIN WATER-BED I'VE HAD INSTALLED IN PLACE OF THE BACK SEAT...

TEE-HEE-HEE!



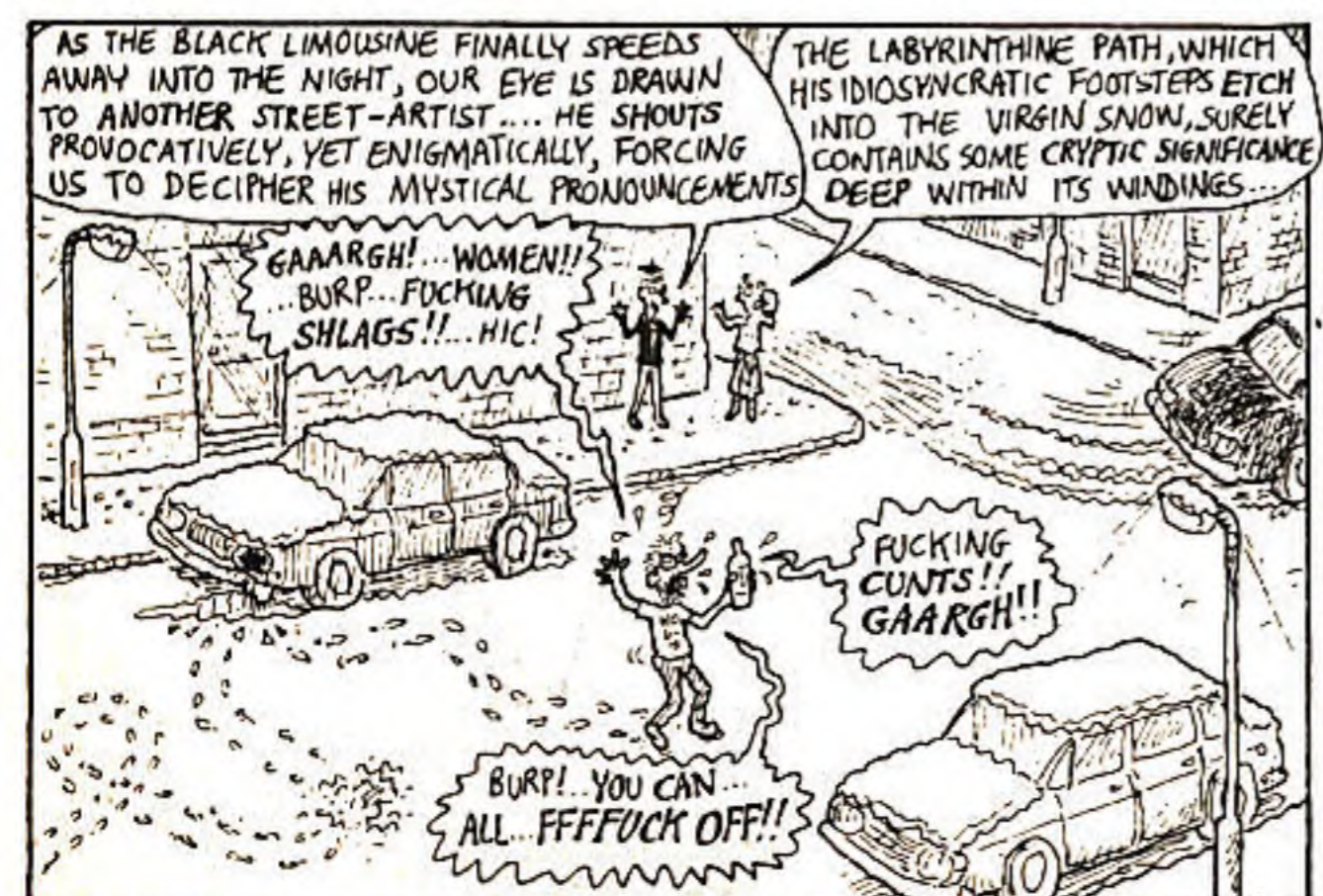
...WHERE THEY PERFORM A FRANK PHYSICAL AND PERHAPS ALMOST EROTIC PIECE OF CHOREOGRAPHY, LIGHTLY SPICED WITH SUBTLE SEXUAL NUANCES

AS WE PEER INTO THE DECADENTLY FURNISHED INTERIOR OF THE CAR, OUR OWN VOYEURISM IS EXPOSED TO SELF-EXAMINATION.



UH! UH! UH!

OH RANDOLF! YOU'RE SO BIG AND POWERFUL!



AS THE BLACK LIMOUSINE FINALLY SPEEDS AWAY INTO THE NIGHT, OUR EYE IS DRAWN TO ANOTHER STREET-ARTIST... HE SHOUTS PROVOCATIVELY, YET ENIGMATICALLY, FORCING US TO DECIPHER HIS MYSTICAL PRONOUNCEMENTS

GAAARGH!... WOMEN!!... BURP... FUCKING SHLAGS!!... HIC!

THE LABYRINTHINE PATH, WHICH HIS IDIOSYNCRATIC FOOTSTEPS ETCH INTO THE VIRGIN SNOW, SURELY CONTAINS SOME CRYPTIC SIGNIFICANCE DEEP WITHIN ITS WINDINGS...

FUCKING CUNTS!! GAARGH!!

BURP! YOU CAN ALL... FFFFUCK OFF!!



AS WE APPROACH THE ARTIST, HE LITERALLY THROWS HIS PIGMENTS ONTO US, USING OUR VERY BODIES AS HUMAN CANVASES FOR HIS JACKSON POLLOCKIAN PAINTINGS...

HOW MOVING! ONE CAN ALMOST SMELL THE DESPAIR... ONE FEELS THAT THIS ARTIST HAS REALLY PUT HIS GUTS INTO THIS WORK.



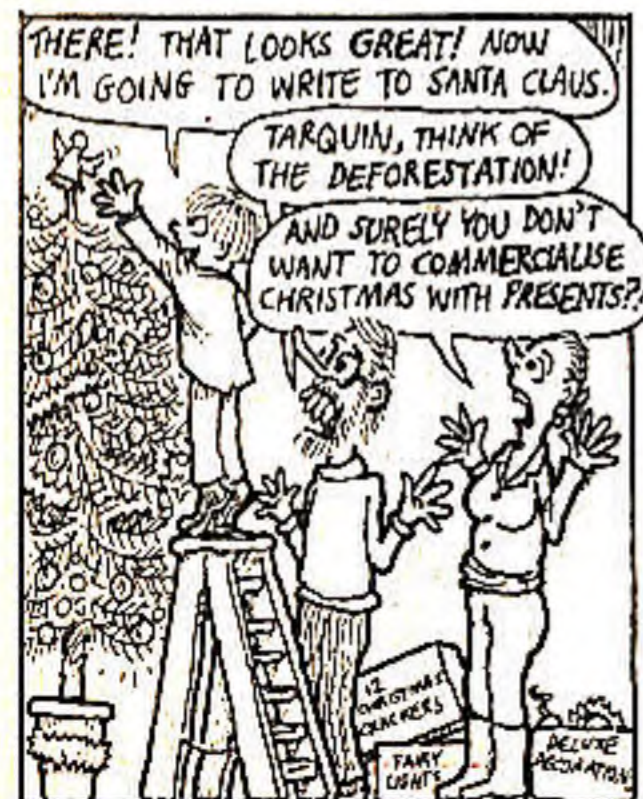
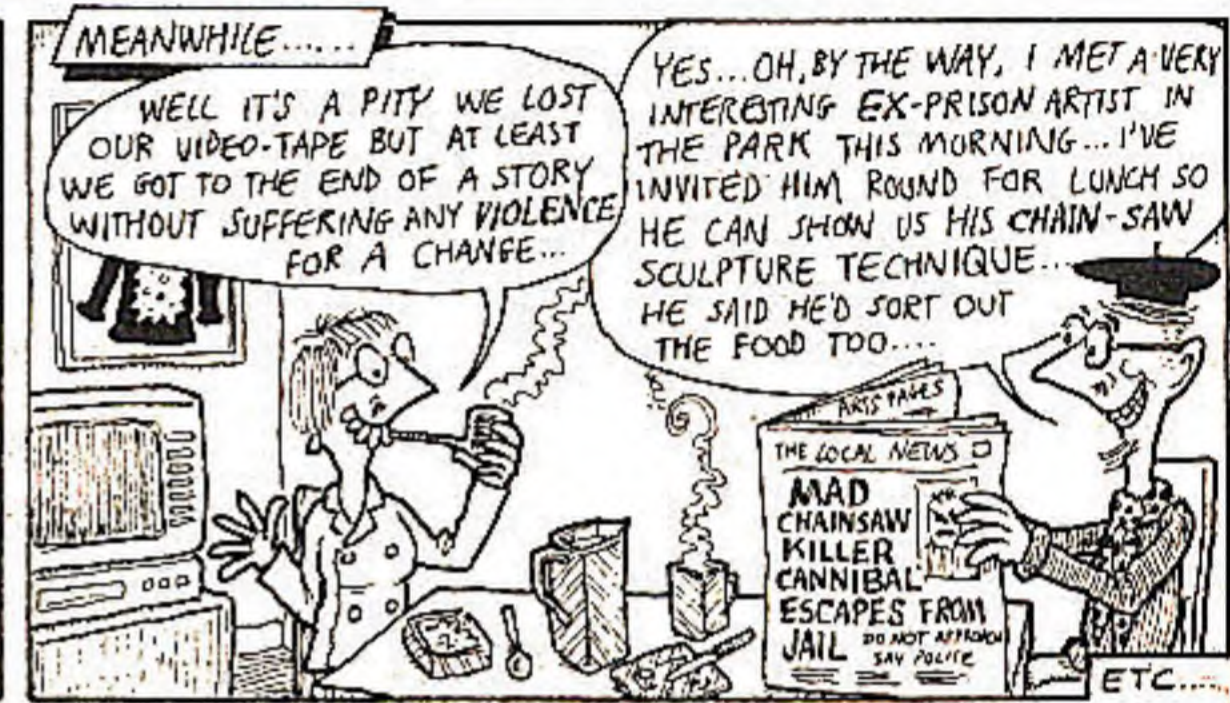
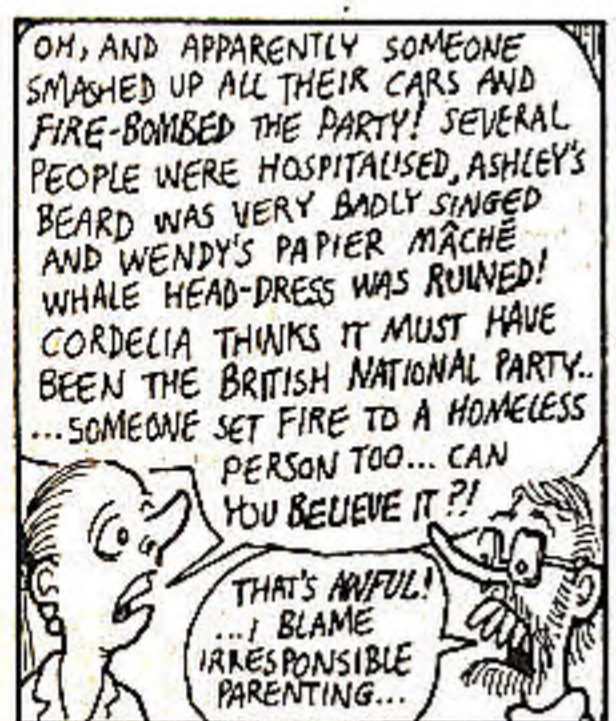
YOU'RE MY BESHT FUCKING MATES, YOU ARE... HIC! I... WANT... ANOTHER DRINK! WE'D BE HONOURED TO PROVIDE AN ARTIST OF YOUR DISTINCTION WITH SOME REFRESHMENTS... COME WITH US BACK TO OUR PARTY...

PARTY?! I HATE FUCKING PARTIES! ARE THERE WOMEN THERE?

YES, LOTS WHY?



RIGHT! I'M GONNA SORT THEM OUT! WHORES!... HIC! ... SHITAY WITH ME... YOU'RE MY BEST FUCKING MATES, YOU ARE... BELCH!



BIFFA BACON

CHRISTMAS EVE...

HOOW FATHA! AM WRITIN' ME
CHRISMUSS LIST FOR SANTA...

TRAIN SET...
FITBAAL
BOOTS...
TEN PUND
HAMMA...

Y'CAN FORGET THAT SON

I'VE JUST FOOND THIS NURT WHAT'S
FAALLEN DOON THE CHIMNEY. IT'S FOR
YEE, AN' IT'S FROM SANTY CLAWS

EH?

IT SEZ "BIFFA IS NOT GERRIN' ANY
PRESENTS THIS YEAR, COS E'S
BIN A CUNT". SIGNED SANTA

EH? YA KIDDIN'!

NA. YA GETTIN' FUCK ALL OFF FATHA
CHRISMUSS THIS YEAR UNLESS
YORRA GOOD LAD.

AYE SON. YOU'LL HEFF T' START
BEING NICE T' YA MUTHA
AN' FATHA FROM NOO ON

SHORTLY...
FUCKIN' BRILLIANT!
IT'S SNOWIN'

I FUCKIN' LOVE SNUR, ME

HEH HEH HEH! I'M GONNA BUILD
ME A GEAT MASSIVE SNURMAN!

THERE NOO!
PERFECT!!

HOY, BIFFA.
WHAT
Y'UP TO?

HOWAY FATHA, LEAVE
ME SNURMAN ALARN
Y'BASTAAD.

BUT BIFFA SON. THAT SNURMAN
IS CALLIN' YEE A PUFF

EH?

WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU LOOKIN' AT?

GAN ON
BIFFA.
HE'S
ASKIN'
FORRIT!

GOT SOME SORT
OF PROBLEM
HAVE YA?

BOOF!

REET! THAT'S IT. YA DEFINITELY GERRIN' NEY PRESENTS
OFF SANTA THIS YEAR FOR CLOBBERIN' YA MUTHA

BUT...
BUT...

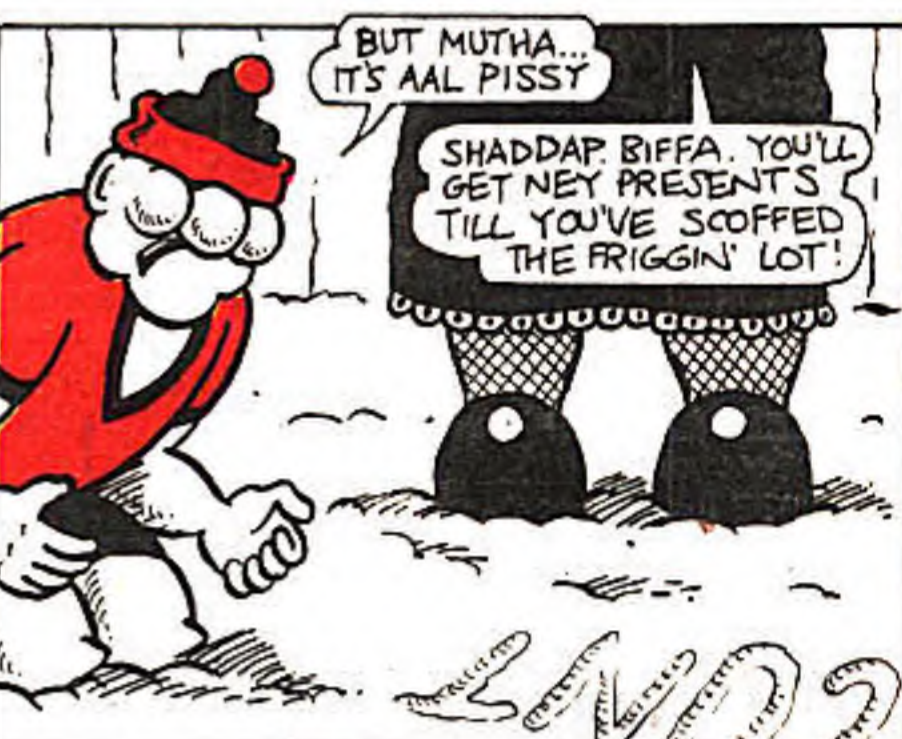
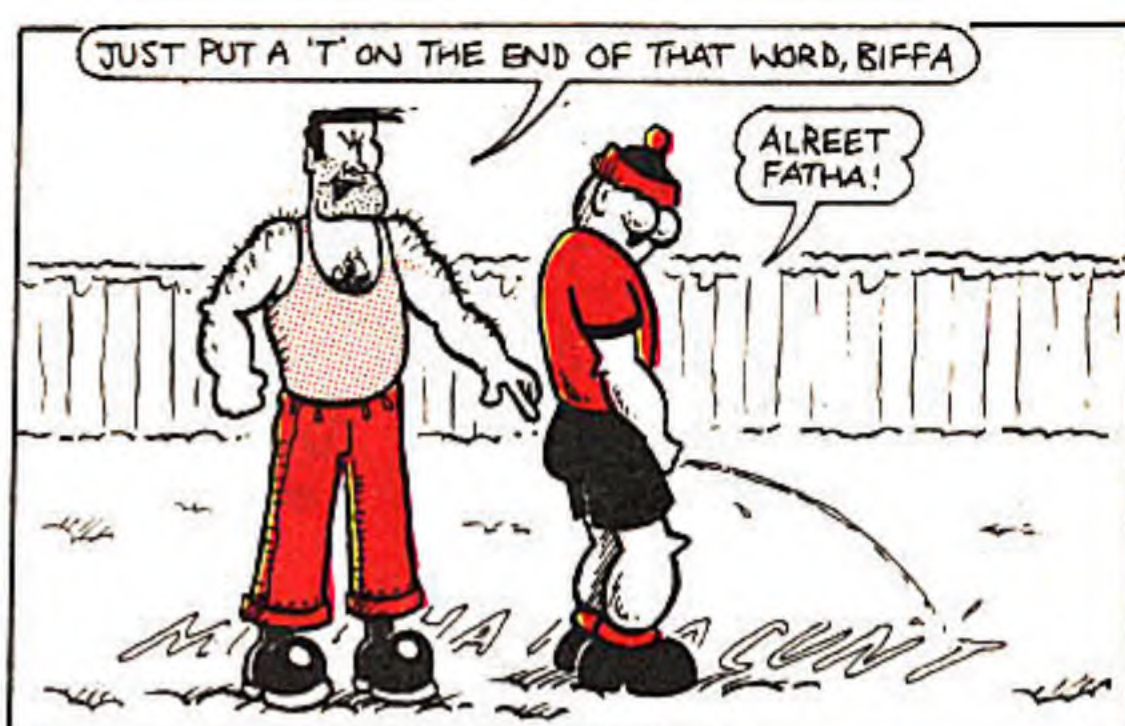
BUT I DIDN'T
MEAN IT

I'LL TELL Y'WHAT THEN, SON. KISS ME BOOTS
AN' I WIVN'T TELL SANTA!

HEH HEH HEH!

SLURP!

HOOF!



FULCHESTER FOOTBALL STRIP

From the legendary (and increasingly unpopular) Billy the Fish. As worn by Shakin' Stevens and Cardinal Basil Hume. Shirts 42" - one size fits all (even the Queen Mum), shorts S, L, XL. **Kit was £43.98, now £35.99 - save £8.** Offer available while stocks last.



POLO SHIRT

with a cock on it. Very discreet. Your mum won't know what it is. Stylish polyester cotton polo shirt in royal blue or red, favoured by Sid the Sexist. Available in 'man about town' size only. Was £14.99, now **£12.50 - save £2.49.** Offer available while stocks last.



NEW 1994 CALENDAR

Full colour spiral bound. 12 full months of dates, days etc. for only **£4.99.**

DIRTY VIDEOS

There's four to choose from. Roger Mellie and Billy the Fish (as seen on TV), plus The Fat Slags and Sid the Sexist, (as definitely NOT seen on TV. They were too rude even for C4, who usually don't mind a bit of filth. Especially if it's got subtitles. **£10.99** except Billy the Fish, **£9.99.**

VIZ MUGS



Be one by ordering six of these.

Featuring the Fat Slags, Bottom Inspectors, Postman Plod, the Bacon family, Brown Bottle and Sid the Sexist. Ideal for drinks or keeping paper clips in etc. Top quality white ceramic mug comes complete with handle. The full monty. **£4.00 a throw** including secure Post Office-resistant packaging. **Still available!!** Eight collectors item (old) Viz mugs featuring Terry Fuckwitt, Big Vern, Finbarr Saunders, Viz logo, Biffa Bacon, and alternate Sid, Brown Bottle and Bacon designs. Also **£4.00** a shot.



MASKS

Be the life and soul of the football crowd in a Viz mask. Transform yourself into San, Tray, Biffa or Sid. Rubber, with holes for eyes, nose and mouth. At **£10.00** it's cheaper than plastic surgery



Please allow 28 days for delivery

ORDER FORM

Freepost and Freephone facilities available to UK customers only. Overseas customers please add stamp for postal applications or tel (44) 373 451 777

Post early for Christmas! Only orders received by 14 December have a fair chance of reaching you by the 25th

T-shirts £8.50		L	XL	Qty	Val	Mugs £4 each		Qty	Val			Qty	Val
SGT	Student Grant					VM1	Sid the Sexist			SHB	Book of Shite £5.99		
TST	Tennis Slag					VM2	Johnny Fartpants			HS1	Holiday Special £3.95		
WAT	Sid - Wahay!					VM3	Terry Fuckwitt			BFB	Billy the Fish £3.50		
MST	Marilyn Slag					VM4	Brown Bottle			BCJ	Book of Crap Jokes £3.95		
SPT	Spunkbridge Uni					VM6	Big Vern			PSB	Pathetic Sharks £2.99		
SMT	Grant & Mate					VM7	The Bacons			CAL	Calendar 1994 £4.99		
FPT	Farmer Palmer					VM9	Finbarr Saunders			TOTAL			
DBT	Drink Beer					V11	Viz logo			Overseas orders please add 20% to order value and remit with sterling with cheque drawn on UK bank.			
ROT	Roger Says Bollocks					V12	Biffa Bacon			GRAND TOTAL			
HFT	Have A Fag									<p>● I enclose a cheque/postal order payable to John Brown Publishing Ltd. OR</p> <p>● I don't actually have any money on me, but I get on great with my bank manager, honest. Please debit my credit card.</p>			
BVT	Big Vern												
Viz T-Shirt Bonanza - 2 for £9.95 (tick boxes)						V13	Bottom Inspectors			No.			
BOT	Bottom Inspectors					V14	Fat Slags			Expiry date	/	Type of card	
PTT	Party Slags					V15	The Bacons			Name (please use block capitals)			
SEX	Slags Sex					V16	Sid the Sexist			Address			
PHT	Clash of Pissheads					V17	Postman Plod			Post code			
RST	Red Sky at Night					V18	Brown Bottle			Telephone			
						Viz Video Collection				VM63			
Football Kit - 42" shirt plus shorts (tick size) - £35.99						BFV	Billy the Fish £9.99			<p>Credit card hotline 0800 581409</p> <p>VIZ ORDERS</p> <p>FREEPOST (SW6096)</p> <p>FROME, SOMERSET BA11 1YA.</p>			
Shorts						RMV	Roger Mellie £10.99						
Polo Shirt £12.50 (tick colour)						FSV	Fat Slags £10.99						
						SSV	Sid the Sexist £10.99						
Masks £10						Viz Book Library							
M01	Biffa mask					BH1	Big Hard One £5.99						
M02	Sid mask					BH2	Big Hard No.2 £6.99						
M03	San mask					BPS	Big Pink Stiff One £6.99						
M04	Tray mask					DOG	Dog's Bollocks £6.99						
Boxer shorts £7.50						PAR	Spunky Parts £6.99						
BIB	Bottom Inspectors					SOS	Sausage Sandwich £6.99						
FAB	Fat Slags					BH7	Fish Supper £6.99						
						PCB	The Porky Chopper £6.99						

SOLD OUT

RICE EXTRAVAGANZA!

Christmas pop page on rice



Welcome to Britain's first ever Christmas pop chart on rice, another first for Viz. And proof, if it were needed, that Viz is still top for pop. And rice.

This week's chart is interspersed with ten questions about rice. If you can answer them all as you make your way through our thrilling pop countdown, you could win one of 25 super books about rice that we're giving away.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

A Christmas number one for **Andrew Tait** must be the highlight of his career in the Viz chart to date. 'Tales of Midwinter, Spring and After' is a tape featuring Andrew's love rival (Viz 62) Alan "Elvis" Mason on vocal. The tape is available from Volume Records in Newcastle, if you happen to be passing on or after December 20th. And our first question about rice is this.

1. At which church ceremony is rice traditionally thrown? Is it (a) funerals, (b) weddings or (c) Remembrance Day services.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

We have an unknown artist at No. 2 in the shape of **Unknown Soldier**. All we know about this mystery act is that they are a five piece band from Hereford formed in 1981 who have so far released two EPs, and whose address is c/o 69 Duxmere Drive, Ross-on-Wye, Herefordshire, HR9 5UP. Record and gig information is available from there. And the next question about rice is this.

2. In which decade did rice displace potatoes from the top of the British vegetable charts? Was it (a) the 50s, (b) the 70s, or (c) the 80s.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★



Hugh Reed & the Velvet Underpants are newcomers to the Viz top ten at No. 3. Glasgow's top 'undie' band are selling copies of their EP at £2.25 a throw from Hugh Reed, Pale Blueys Music, 17 Garturk Street, Glasgow G42 8JQ. Pick up a copy next time you're in Glasgow, but first answer the following rice question.

3. Which is the only continent on Earth where rice is not grown? Is it (a) Africa, (b) Antarctica, or (c) Wales.

When **Tilted Tim** last appeared in the Viz top ten he was giving away copies of his record free. Well, if you didn't order one then, it's too late now. Because now it's available on CD, and will cost you £8.99. Send orders to Flagrack, P.O. Box 549, Harrow, HA2 7BG. If you don't like the record, send it back



Tilted Tim (top) at No.4 and Andrew Tait who's top (below) to the right of Alan Mason (left).

undamaged within 14 days and you'll get a full refund. What a pity that all record companies don't offer that sort of service. Anyway, here's another question about rice.

4. How much rice does the average Briton eat each year? Is it (a) 7½ tons, (b) 4.7kg, or (c) 16lb 4oz.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Apocalypse Babys want a record deal, so that's what they've called their EP. It's available priced £2.50 (payable to D. Goodwin) from 23 Monsal Drive, 5th Normanton, Alfreton, DE55 2BG. A&R men from top record companies get 10% OFF, and need send only £2.25.

5. Which American President got the American rice industry off the ground in the late 18th century by illegally smuggling rice into the United States from Italy. Was it (a) Gerald Ford, (b) John F. Kennedy, or (c) Thomas Jefferson.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

'Howlalongawolfie' is a CD from **Wolfie Witcher and his Brew**, which captures the feel of Wolfie's 'good time' live performances. And what's more, it contains over an hour of good humoured R&B which transcends via the mind's eye to the funny bone. So there you are. It's available for a tenner from Elefantztrunk Records, 3 Claremont Villas, Southampton Way, London SE5 7SS.

6. The oldest rice known to man is believed to be over 6000 years old. Where was it discovered? Was it (a) in fossilised dinosaur droppings, (b) in a Pot Noodle, or (c) in an archeological dig in India.

Subjagger are an up and coming band with a big future. They took their name from a combination of Mick Jagger's surname and the word submarine. And it's paid off for them so far, with a string of London gigs under the pipeline, and more to come in their belt. Catch them in Blackburn on December 11th. Or elsewhere at other times and places to be announced.

7. Tim Rice formed a successful songwriting partnership with who? Was it (a) Anika Rice, (b) John Curry, or (c) Andrew Lloyd Webber.



★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★
We interrupt this pop page to bring you a blatant plug for a computer game. **STREETFIGHTER 2** from Sega, is dead good, and priced only £59.99 from game stores now!

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★
The Racketeers are another band out and about in December. They say their gig guide is available on Channel 4 teletext, pages 624/625. What will they think of next.

VIZ TOP TEN

- 1 **ANDREW TAIT** £30.35
Midwinter, Spring and After
- 2 **UNKNOWN SOLDIER** £20.69
Someone else's pint
- 3 **HUGH REED AND THE VELVET UNDERPANTS** £12.00
Size to Wan
- 4 **TILTED TIM** £11.72
Fate Made a Mess of my Jeans
- 5 **APOCALYPSE BABYS** £10.01
We want a record deal EP
- 6 **WOLFIE WITCHER & HIS BREW** £10.00
Howlalongawolfie
- 7 **SUBJAGGER** £6.07
Flock EP
- 8 **THE RACKETEERS** £5.00
Arizona
- 9 **BILLY WHIZZ** £2.09
Billy Whizz Boxed EP
- 10 **HARRY PALMER featuring TERRY HIBBITT** £1.00
Howay the Lads 1993

8. How much will British housewives spend on dry packet rice in supermarkets this year? (Altogether that is, not each). Is it (a) £200,000. Or (b) £300 billion. Or is it (c) 'Over £100 million'.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Billy Whizz would appear to be in breach of D C Thomson copyright with their boxed EP set. It's available from Derek Emotion Promotions, 16 Oatleys Road, Ledbury, HR8 2BT, priced £2 including postage. The tape has been described as 'happy, yet sad at

Lastly **Harry Palmer** just creeps into the Top Ten with a measly bribe of a pound. Harry's got Terry Terry Terry Terry Hibbitt on the wing, on the wing, on his cassette, and it's available from record shops in Newcastle, or alternatively you can hear Harry sing it wherever Newcastle happen to be playing.

10. Our final rice question is this. Which former Arsenal footballer had the surname Rice? Was it (a) Pat Jennings, (b) John Radford, or (c) Pat Rice.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Send your answers to our rice questions to the following address. Viz Pop Rice Quiz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. The first 25 correct entries will each receive a copy of **The Rice Cook Book**, by Anne Dettmer and Victoria Lloyd-Davies. The book is jam packed with over 80 international rice recipes, together with interesting rice information. It's a must for rice lovers everywhere, and is published by Salamander Books price £9.99. Readers can buy a copy by sending £6.50 plus £1.00 post and packing, to The Rice Bureau, 33 St John Street, London EC1M 4AA.

Any artists wishing to enter our next Top Ten chart should send a cash bribe plus information about their record to the Viz Top Ten at the same address. The more money you send, the higher up the chart you climb. Please note that a minimum bribe of £10 (cash only) is now being imposed, in order to deter riff raff.

the same time' by the Ledbury Reporter and Chronicle.

9. What factor prevents British farmers from growing rice as a commercial crop? It is (a) the temperature, (b) the rainfall, or (c) the fact that they don't like bending down or getting their feet wet.

STUFF THE FAMILY THIS CHRISTMAS



You can pick your relatives, but your family will always choose themselves, or so the saying goes. For if there's one thing that everyone hates about Christmas, it's having their family round for the dreaded Christmas dinner.

It's a nightmare, isn't it. Relatives rowing, mother telling you how to cook the turkey, kids running riot all over the house, grandad falling asleep in your chair, snoring loudly, and everyone helping themselves to your booze and chocolates.

GUESTS

Wouldn't it be wonderful if we could simply stuff the family, and pick anyone in the world to have as our guests for Christmas dinner. A favourite film star or TV personality perhaps, or a sporting hero. That would surely make it the perfect Christmas. Or would it?

NIBBLES

For while we dream of pulling crackers with pop stars and talking turkey with top TV entertainers, we tend not to realise that celebrity dinner guests can often be just as frustrating as family. So just hold on a minute. Before you send out those celebrity invitations, think what you might be letting yourself in for.

DRINKS

We've suggested a few celebrities you may be considering having round on Christmas Day, then pointed out a few pros and cons to help you make your decision.

HOST

You might think veteran TV host **Jimmy Saville** would be the ideal guest to have at your Christmas dinner table. He'd certainly fuss over the children, and fix it for all the nice guys and gals to have a smashin', super, lovely time. But he'd be out jogging for charity on Christmas morning, so he'd arrive late for lunch. And he's bound to smoke a large cigar at the table. And jewel spangled Jim would expect a high standard of novelty gift in his Christmas cracker. A crappy plastic ring, or even a small blunt pair of nail clippers simply would not be good enough. Fancy gold jewellery would be the least he'd expect, thus adding thousands to your Christmas shopping bill.



Turkey Taylor could pick veg

You may pick England football manager **Graham Taylor** as your No. 1 guest. He could select the menu for your Christmas meal, and make all the important tactical decisions, such as who sits where around the table. But you may find that after choosing turkey he suddenly changes his plan at the last minute, and decides to have goose instead. Then he'll drop the roast potatoes from the menu, because they're too old. And he's bound to invite Lawrie McMenemy round as well. And John fucking Barnes. So you'll end up with a piss poor meal and nothing but alcohol free lager and Isotonic Lucozade Sport to drink.

MUSIC

Popular TV presenter **Ulrika Jonsson** is the Christmas cracker most men would love to have on the dinner table. And if she was doing the cooking any man would be glad 'e ate 'er turkey. Whether you're a breast or a leg man, she's the kind of bird who could guarantee you a wishbone on, and would be well worth a stuffing in the kitchen, etc. Her TV experience as a *Gladiators* hostess would make her the perfect choice for organising party games. But girls should beware. Whatever you do, don't let your husband take any party

'Yule' talk turkey with the stars



snaps of the sizzling Swede. She has a nasty habit of falling for cameramen. And you know what they say about Swedish girls. They go like rabbits.

GATECRASHERS

Paul & Linda McCartney would be welcomed with open arms into any house in Britain this Christmas. With his pots of money Paul would be bound to bring some expensive presents, and as the owner of half of Scotland, he could probably chip in with a free Christmas tree too. But catering for the McCartneys could be a nightmare. Remember, they're vegetarians, and Linda fancies herself as a cook. So there'd be no turkey, sausages or bacon. Just a couple of nut cutlets or something green that tastes like a sock. And every time carol singers came to the door Linda would insist on joining in with them on handclaps and mini moog.



On the face of it pop millionaire **Elton John** would be the ideal Christmas guest. He is known to enjoy the odd lavish party, and would probably bring with him a selection of silly hats and outlandish costumes for everyone to

wear. With his food, alcohol and drug problems behind him, Elton would be the model guest, eating a moderate amount of dinner, having one glass of wine, then performing a few carols on the piano. The perfect Christmas day. The only problem would be that the following day 'The Sun' would claim he'd buggered your kids, while the 'Sunday Mirror' would have him puking up his turkey into a napkin at another party 3,000 miles away.



No nonsense football manager **Jack Charlton** would be a sure-fire winner to have round on Christmas day. For the shotgun toting Geordie would save you the price of a turkey by going out and blasting one to death himself. And dead-eye Jack would be sure to make short work of any unwanted pets you receive as presents.

POLICE

No shoddy article about Christmas dinners and the stars would be complete without the obligatory cheap dig at **Cliff Richard**. Invite Cliff round and you could look forward to a Christmas-time of mistletoe and wine. And he'd soon have the children singing Christian rhyme. With logs on the fire, and gifts by the tree, Cliff would be guaranteed to make it a time to rejoice in the good that we see. The only potential draw-back would be that with his leathery neck he may get mistaken for the turkey. And he'd probably want to watch Christmas Songs of Praise on the telly.

Stars come out - for a fee

We rang a few showbusiness agents to see whether any stars would accept an offer of Christmas dinner. And almost all said they would, providing payment was involved!

A spokesman for the cast of *Eastenders* said that the show's stars would be delighted to turn up for a Christmas meal. The prices we were quoted were 2 stars for £2,000, 6 stars for £5,000 or the entire cast for £20,000. "They'd bring presents, Christmas crackers etc., and stay till after the Bond film", their agent told us.



Over on ITV the stars of *The Bill* come a little more expensive. "You could have as many as you want, from 12.00 till 1.00, for £30,000. But they wouldn't bring their uniforms. You'd have to supply them yourself", we were told.

UB40

Prices varied from £300 to £50,000, with many stars demanding 'riders' as well as their fee. The perks demanded ranged from baskets of nuts and oranges to crates of sherry and expensive Christmas gifts such as shavers, power tool and watches.

LEVEL 42

Surprisingly, it was England football manager **Graham Taylor** who turned out to be the celebrity with the biggest heart. His wife told us he'd be delighted to pop round for Christmas dinner, and said that no fee would be involved. "Graham could either turn up for the meal, or he could come early dressed as Santa Claus", she told us. "But he'd have to charge you £10 for the hire of the Santa costume", she added.

HACKLES' MOISTS present
MORE TALES OF THE EVER-HIDEOUS...

BOTTOM INSPECTORS



DAVEY STOAT



& HIS GRAVY BOAT

DAVEY STOAT WAS THE LUCKIEST LAD IN FULCHESTER - FOR HIS GRANDAD WAS A MAD INVENTOR WHO LIKED TO TRY OUT HIS INVENTIONS ON HIS YOUNG GRANDSON!

ONE DAY, DAVEY WENT ROUND TO HIS LABORATORY TO FIND THE OLD FOOL IN A STATE OF SOME EXCITEMENT...

DAVEY - HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO ON A BIG ADVENTURE? A FANTASTIC VOYAGE OF DISCOVERY IF YOU WILL.



GOSH YES GRANDAD! BUT WHERE TO? THE SOURCE OF THE AMAZON? ROUND CAPE HORN TO DARKEST AFRICA PERHAPS?

MORE EXCITING THAN THAT! YOUR MISSION IS TO CIRCUMNAVIGATE MY DINNER...



SAILING THE SEVEN SEAS OF GRAVY IN THIS SMALL MODEL BOAT!

BUT HOW COULD I FIT IN THAT?



JUST SIT IN THIS CHAIR. MY ELECTRONIC MINIATURISING APPARATUS WILL SHRINK YOU TO THE SIZE OF AN ANT.



HOLD TIGHT DAVEY LAD!



OO-ER!

PING!



THERE. NOW YOU ARE SMALL ENOUGH TO BE THE CAPTAIN OF THE BISTO QUEEN!



GOD BLESS THIS GRAVY BOAT AND ALL WHO SAIL IN HER.



WOW! THERE'S GRAVY AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE!



I MUST STEER A CAREFUL COURSE AMONGST THESE PEAS.



SEVEN EIGHTHS OF THE PEA IS HIDDEN UNDER THE GRAVY - A FATAL TRAP FOR THE UNWARY SAILOR.

BUT NOW IT'S GETTING LATE. IT WILL BE DARK SOON.



IF I'M TO REACH A SAFE MOORING OFF THE MASHED POTATO BY NIGHTFALL, I MUST GO ROUND THE SAUSAGE!

EE.



I DO LIKE A BIT OF VINEGAR ON ME SAUSAGE.

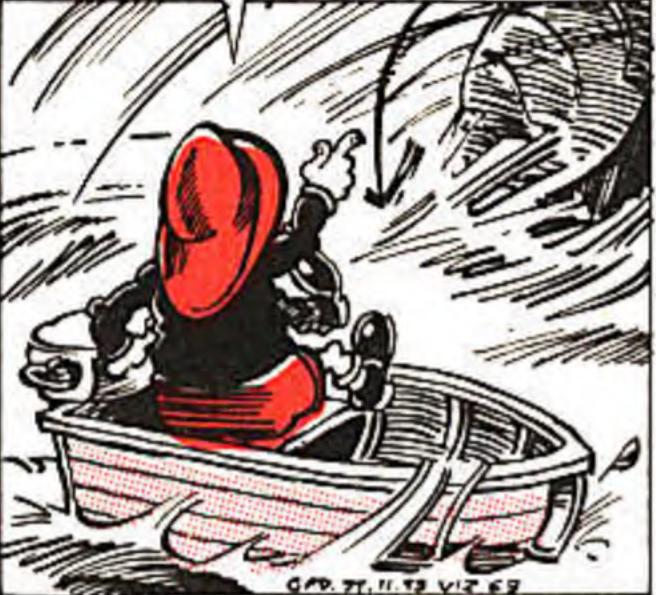


OH NO THE BROWNING IS GETTING ROUGH. IT'S GETTING DIFFICULT TO HOLD MY COURSE.

OH NO! NOW THE RUDDER HAS SNAPPED AND I'VE LOST CONTROL. I'M AT THE MERCY OF THE CONDIMENTS!



I'M TAKING ON GRAVY - THE BISTO QUEEN WILL CERTAINLY BE DASHED TO SPLINTERS ON THESE JAGGED SPROUTS!



I'M SWIMMING FOR IT!



JUST THEN...



YAAAARGH!

I LOVE MOPPING UP ME GRAVY WITH A BIT OF BREAD.



PING!



THANK GOODNESS THE EFFECTS OF MY MINIATURISING PROCESS WORE OFF BEFORE IT WAS TOO LATE AND YOU GOT EATEN.



PAH! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU AND YOUR RIDICULOUS INVENTIONS.

GRAVY BOAT INDEED!

I'M OFF TO SEE MY OTHER GRANDAD!

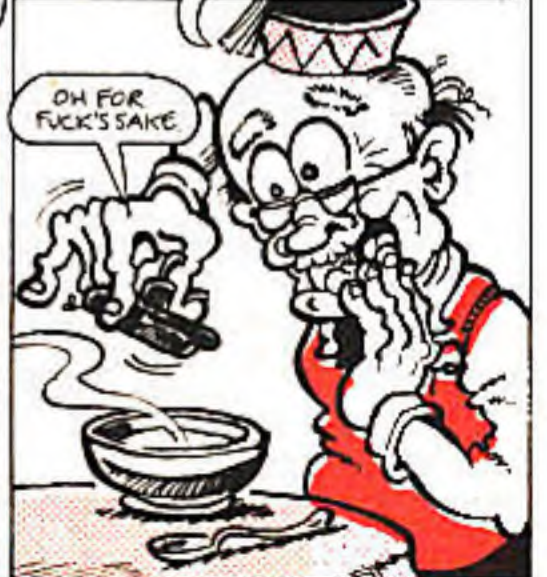


SHORTLY...

DAVEY! DO COME IN - I WAS JUST ABOUT TO HAVE MY SUPPER.

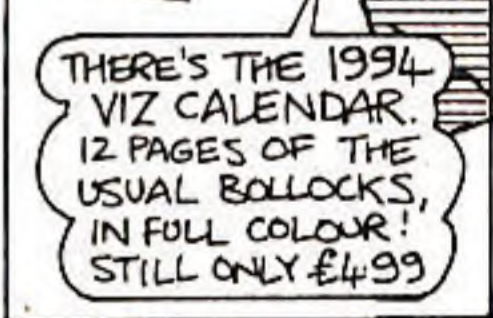
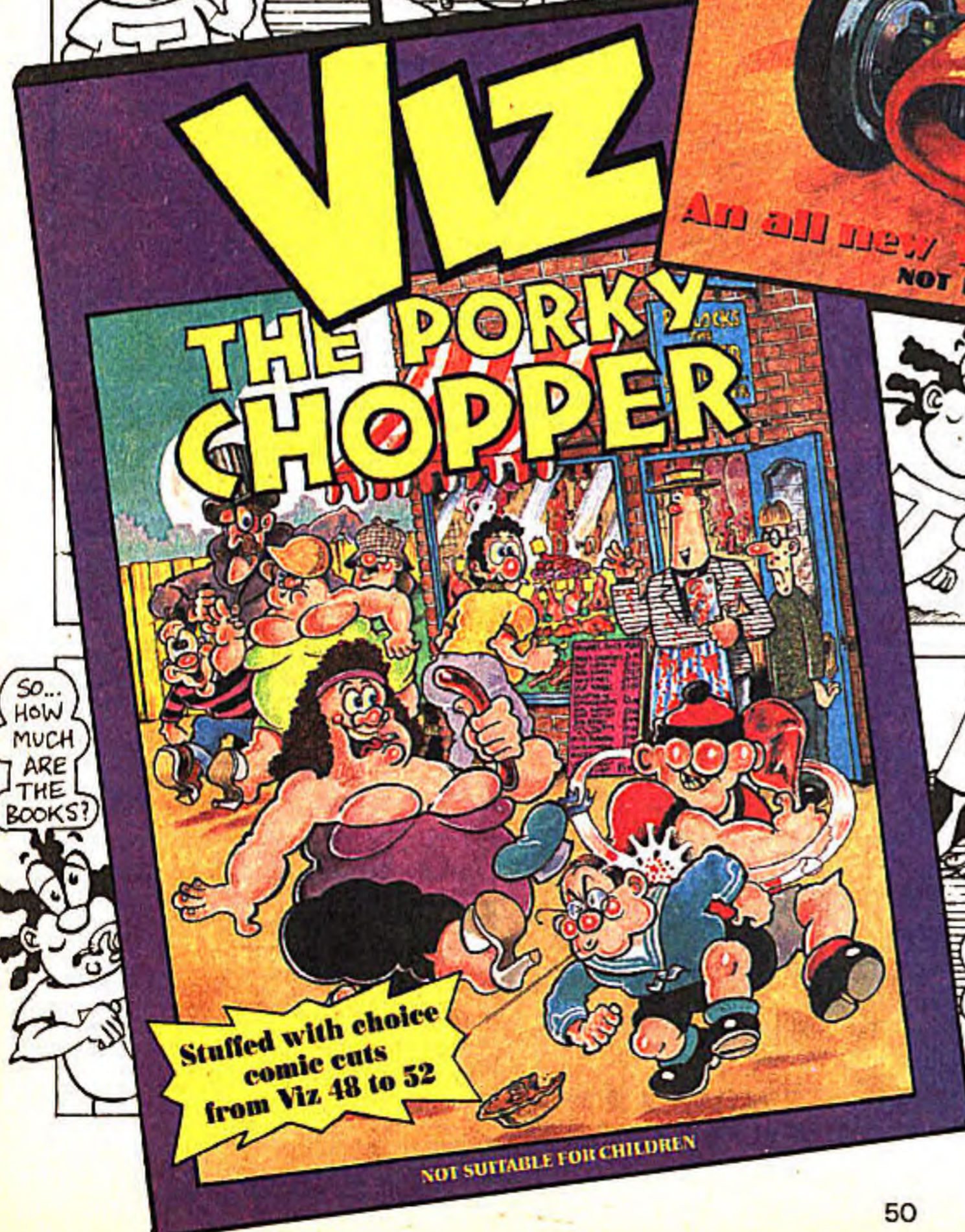
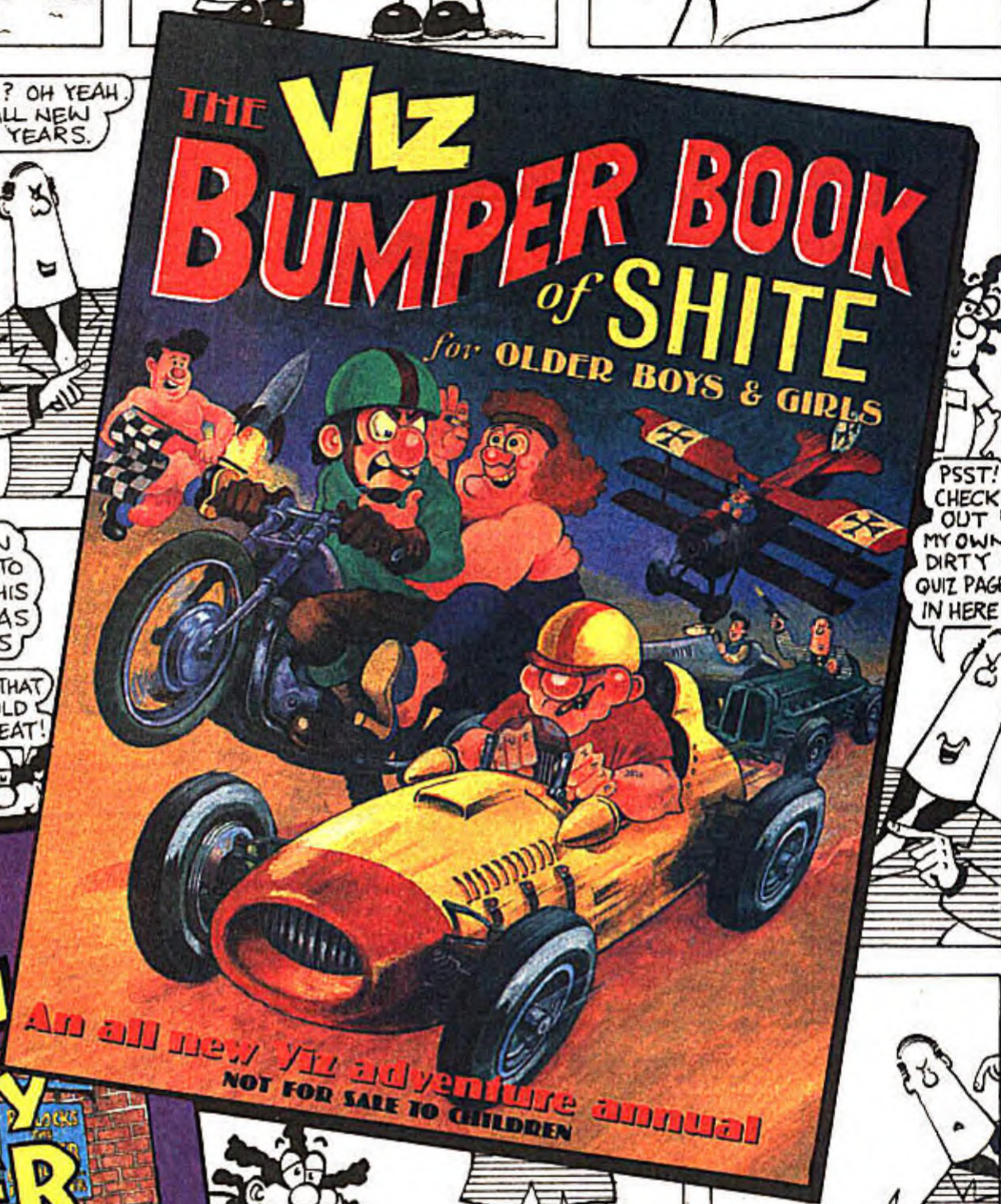


AND... READY DAVEY! I'M JUST ABOUT TO LOWER YOUR CUSTARD SUBMARINE INTO THE BOWL!



OH FOR FUCK'S SAKE

TERRY FUCKNITT



STUDENT GRANT!



CHWIST - I CAN'T GET OVER HOW MUCH YOU LOOK LIKE DAVID BADDIEL.

ACTUALLY, I'VE NEVER REALLY THOUGHT ABOUT IT, ACTUALLY.

ARE YOU COMING TO THE WEG HOLDSWORTH BAR? THERE'S A SMIRNOFF PROMOTION ON FIFTY SHOTS FOR A QUID.

A QUID? FACK OFF. DO THEY THINK STUDENTS ARE MADE OF MONEY? FIAT PANDAS DON'T RUN THEMSELVES YOU KNOW.

...AND ANYWAY, I DON'T AGREE WITH ALCOHOL. IT'S THE WORST DRUG OF ALL ACTUALLY.

APART FROM COFFEE.

AND TELEVISION.



BUT REGARDLESS OF THAT, THE FACT OF THE MATTER IS I'M DUE IN THE DEPARTMENT THIS AFTER.

I HAVE TO DISCUSS MY COURSEWORK WITH MY TUTOR PROFESSOR ARSEHOLE - OR GEOFF AS WE CALL HIM.

CHWIST ON A TWIKE! SO YOU CALL YOUR LECTURERS BY THEIR FIRST NAMES?

OH YAH.

HE'S JUST LIKE ONE OF THE GUYS. WE TELL HIM TO FACK OFF AND EVERYTHING ACTUALLY.

I'LL WALK ALONG WITH YOU THOUGH. I CAN'T REMEMBER WHERE THE DEPARTMENT IS.

HOLD ON. I'LL JUST GET MY NEW BOOTS.

SHORTLY... WOWOLA-OLA! THOSE MUST BE THE BIGGEST, CLUMPIEST BOOTS ON THE CAMPUS!

YES. THEY ARE ACTUALLY. THEY'RE LEAD DEEP-SEA DIVERS' BOOTS. EACH ONE WEIGHS 3/4 A HUNDREDWEIGHT. PRETTY FACKING CLUMPY, EH?

CLUMPTASTIC!

AND THAT JUMPER!! THOSE SWEEVES EXTEND AT LEAST EIGHTEEN INCHES BELOW YOUR OUTSTRETCHED FINGER-TIPS. MEGA GWUNGETASTIC-OLA!

ONE HOUR & 50 YARDS LATER...

HERE YOU ARE GWARNT.

PUFF. PANT. GASP.

OH RIGHT. IT DOES LOOK VAGUELY FAMILIAR.

IS GEOFF IN?

I'M SORRY. HE LEFT SEVERAL MONTHS AGO. YOUR NEW TUTOR IS PROFESSOR STERNMAN.

HMA. THE NAME'S GRANT.

AH YES. WANKSHAF. I'VE HEARD ABOUT YOU. WHERE'S YOUR ESSAY FOR THIS TERM?

YES. WELL GEOFF NEVER INSISTED ON FORMAL ESSAYS, ENCOURAGING US INSTEAD TO CHANNEL OUR OPINIONS THROUGH MORE VALID FORMS OF EXPRESSION SUCH AS SMOKING POT, NON ATTENDANCE AT LECTURES, AND IMPROVISED CONTEMPORARY DARNCE.

I NOTICE IN FACT THAT DURING THE PAST THREE YEARS, YOU HAVE FAILED TO HAND IN A SINGLE ONE OF THE THIRTY-TWO ESSAYS SET.

WELL-YO'D BETTER PULL YOUR FINGER OUT- BECAUSE I WANT EVERY LAST ONE OF THOSE ESSAYS ON MY DESK BY MONDAY MORNING-OR YOU'LL BE THROWN OUT OF THIS UNIVERSITY!

B-BUT THAT MEANS I'LL HAVE TO W-W-W...

WORK?

...THIS WEEKEND.

YES. AND WORKHARD.

EXCUSE ME SIR. I THINK I'VE JUST SHIT MYSELF.